

#1

NOW!

GROUNDNDED

# STAR LORD



MARVEL

#1

ZDARSKY  
ANKA  
WILSON





PETER QUILL IS THE HALF-ALIEN, HALF-HUMAN SON OF THE FORMER KING OF SPARTAX AND MEREDITH QUILL OF EARTH. ARMED WITH HIS ELEMENT GUNS AND ALIEN HELMET, QUILL HAS SPENT MUCH OF HIS LIFE ROAMING THE COSMOS IN SEARCH OF ADVENTURE AS A PART-TIME GUARDIAN OF THE GALAXY AND A FULL-TIME GUNSLINGER.

# STAR-LORD

AFTER A STORIED RUN AS THE LEADER OF THE GUARDIANS OF THE GALAXY--A TEAM OF RENEGADES WHO PROTECT THE ENTIRE GALAXY FROM THREATS YOU COULDN'T IMAGINE--PETER QUILL HAS HIT A ROUGH PATCH. OR A SEVERAL SEQUENTIAL ROUGH PATCHES. HIS ENGAGEMENT TO THEN-TEAMMATE KITTY PRYDE DISSOLVED, HIS STINT AS RULER OF SPARTAX--HIS FATHER'S HOME PLANET--WENT UP IN SMOKE, AND THEN THE GUARDIANS SHIP, AND THEIR FRIENDSHIP, IMPLoded. NOW HE'S STUCK ON HIS MOTHER'S HOME PLANET...

WRITER

**CHIP ZDARSKY**

ARTIST

**KRIS ANKA**

COLORIST

**MATTHEW WILSON**

LETTERER

**VC'S CORY PETIT**

COVER  
ARTIST

**KRIS  
ANKA**

VARIANT  
COVERS

**JOHN TYLER CHRISTOPHER; BILL SIENKIEWICZ;  
CHRIS STEVENS; SION WIDJAJA; CHIP ZDARSKY**

TITLE  
PAGE  
DESIGN

**ANTHONY GAMBINO**

ASSISTANT  
EDITOR

**KATHLEEN WISNESKI**

EDITORS

**JORDAN D. WHITE & DARREN SHAN**

EDITOR  
IN CHIEF

**AXEL ALONSO**

CHIEF  
CREATIVE  
OFFICER

**JOE QUESADA**

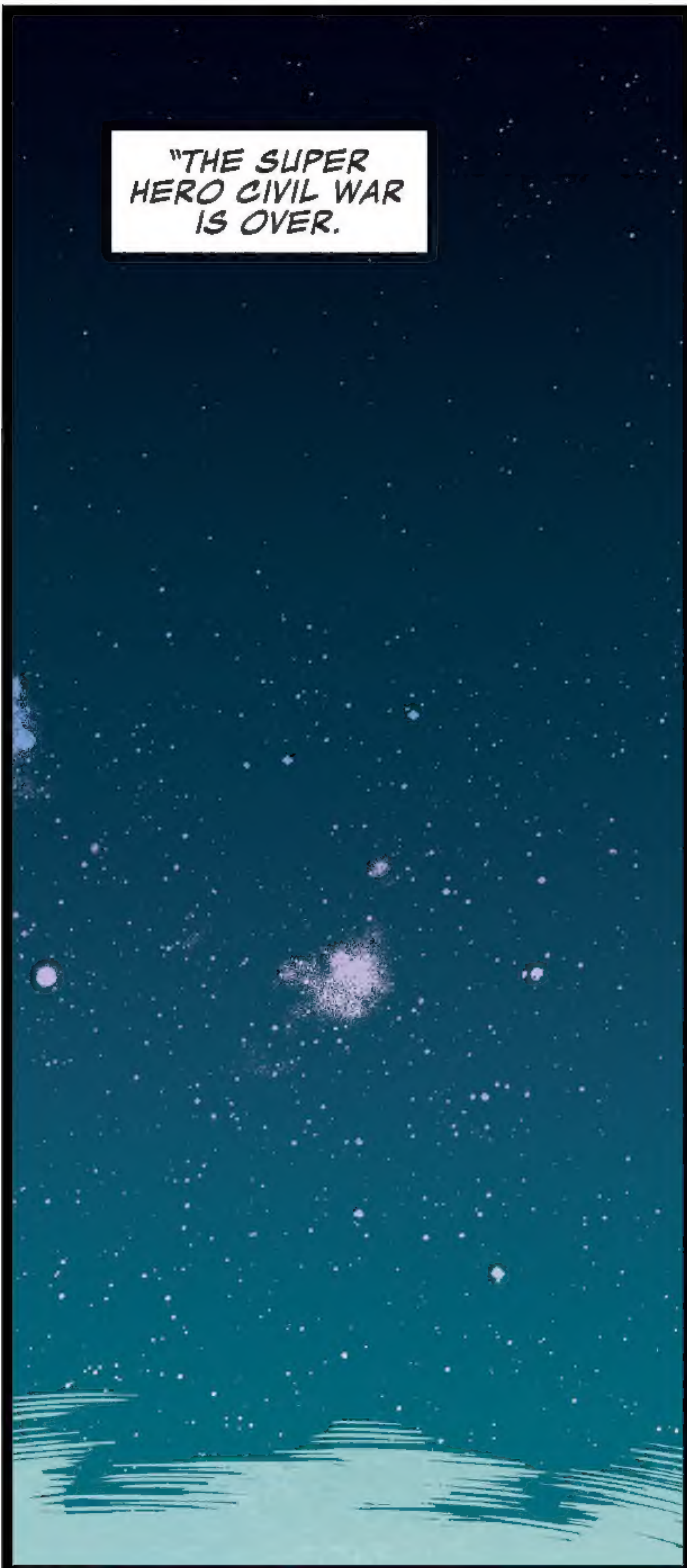
PUBLISHER

**DAN BUCKLEY**

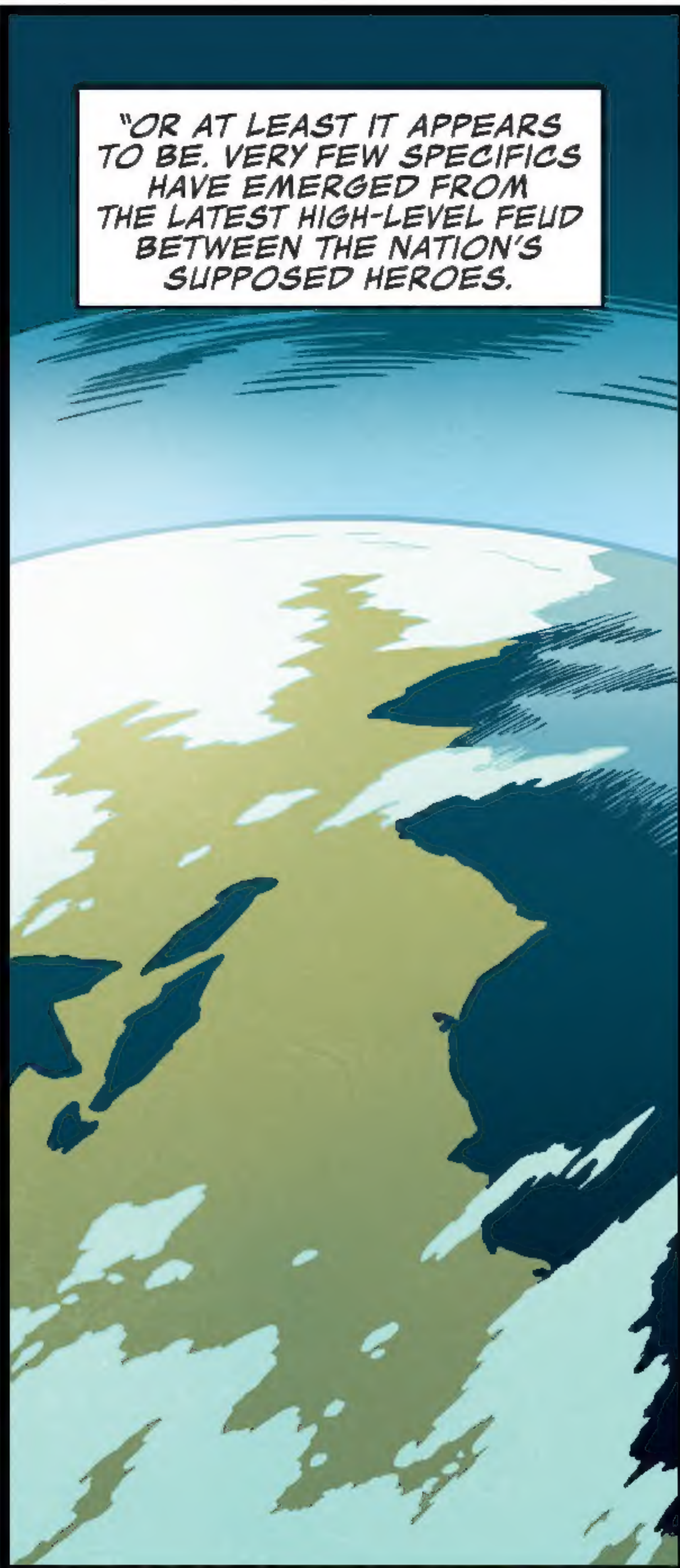
EXECUTIVE  
PRODUCER

**ALAN FINE**





"THE SUPER  
HERO CIVIL WAR  
IS OVER.

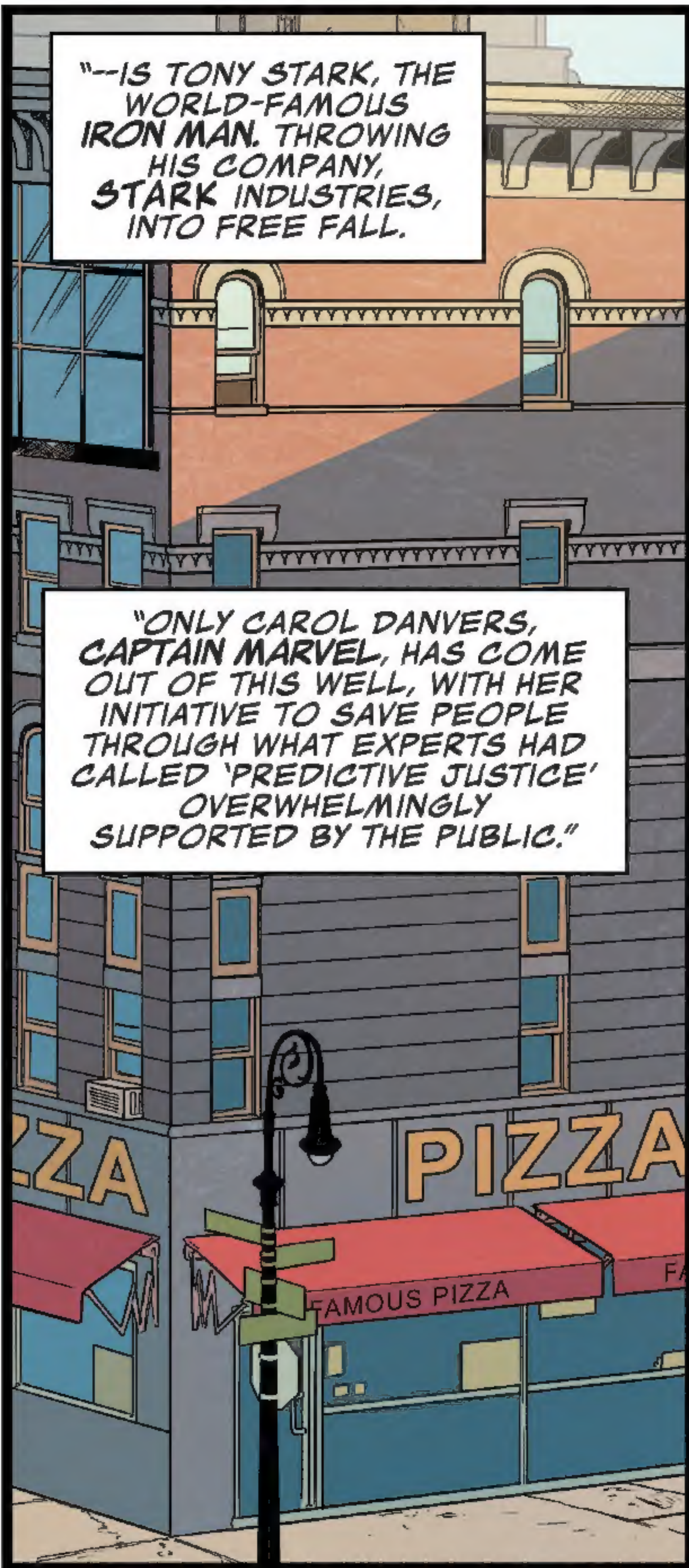


"OR AT LEAST IT APPEARS  
TO BE. VERY FEW SPECIFICS  
HAVE EMERGED FROM  
THE LATEST HIGH-LEVEL FEUD  
BETWEEN THE NATION'S  
SUPPOSED HEROES.



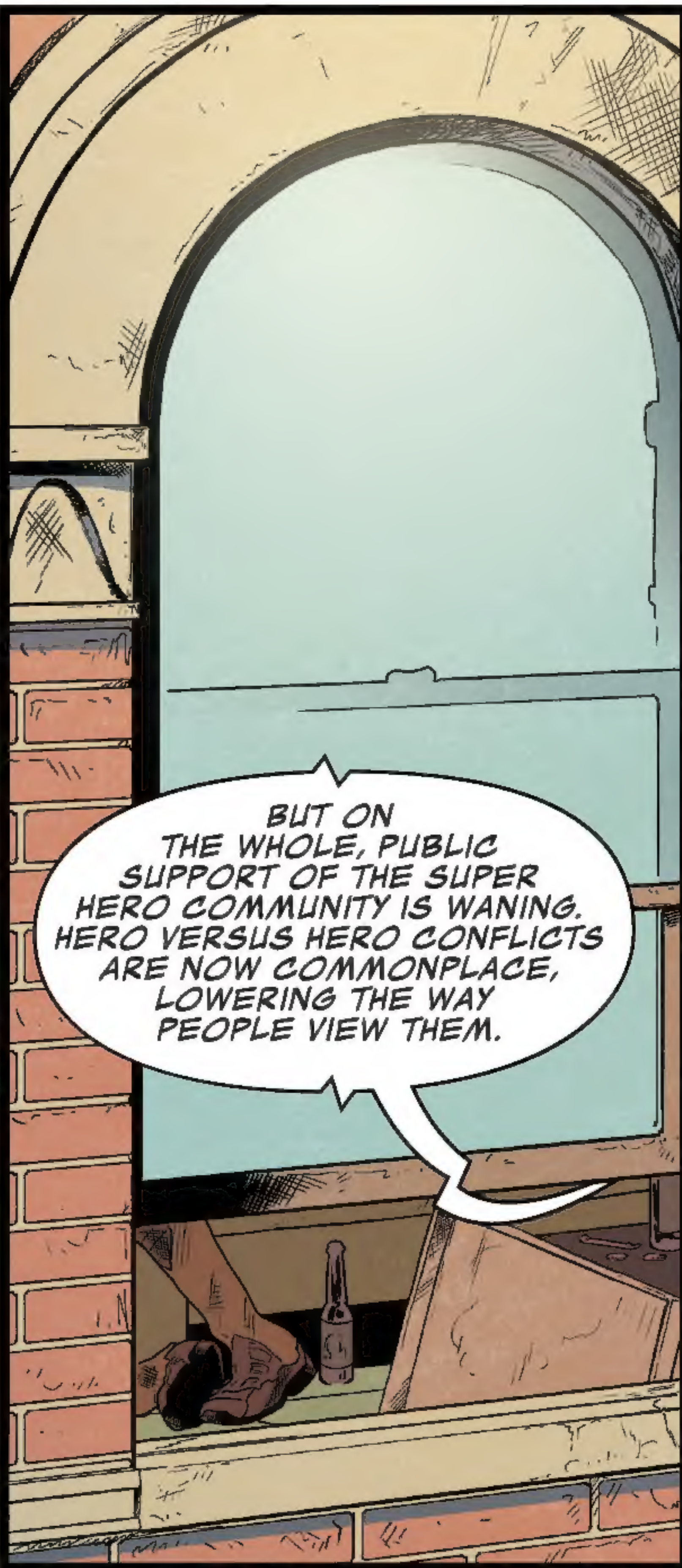
"BRUCE BANNER, THE  
ORIGINAL HULK, IS  
DEAD. MURDERED AT  
THE HANDS OF THE  
AVENGER HAWKEYE.

"THE LONG-STANDING  
AVENGER WAS  
ACQUITTED, AND HASN'T  
BEEN SEEN SINCE.  
ALSO MISSING NOW--



"--IS TONY STARK, THE  
WORLD-FAMOUS  
IRON MAN. THROWING  
HIS COMPANY,  
STARK INDUSTRIES,  
INTO FREE FALL.

"ONLY CAROL DANVERS,  
CAPTAIN MARVEL, HAS COME  
OUT OF THIS WELL, WITH HER  
INITIATIVE TO SAVE PEOPLE  
THROUGH WHAT EXPERTS HAD  
CALLED 'PREDICTIVE JUSTICE'  
OVERWHELMINGLY  
SUPPORTED BY THE PUBLIC."



BUT ON  
THE WHOLE, PUBLIC  
SUPPORT OF THE SUPER  
HERO COMMUNITY IS WANING.  
HERO VERSUS HERO CONFLICTS  
ARE NOW COMMONPLACE,  
LOWERING THE WAY  
PEOPLE VIEW THEM.



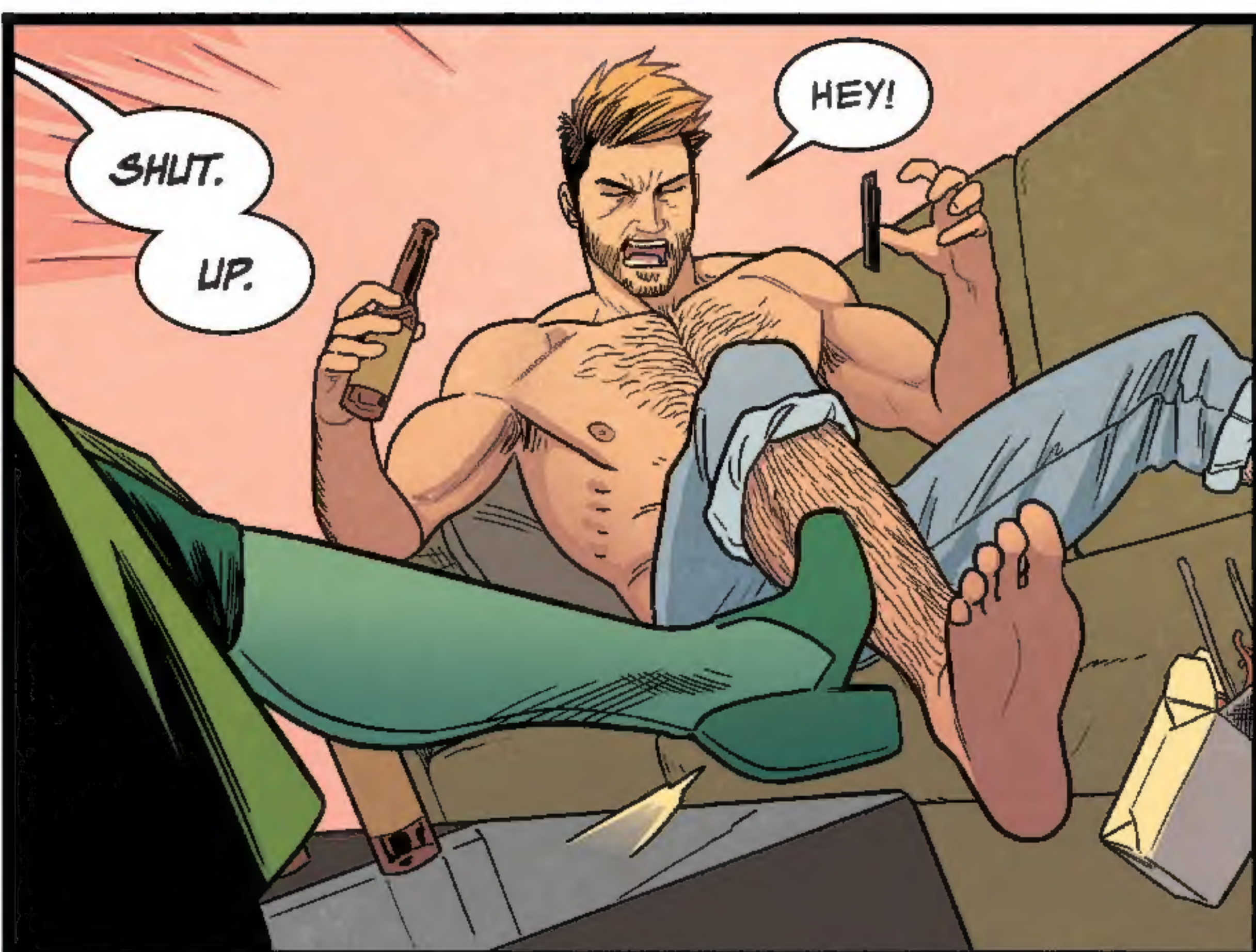
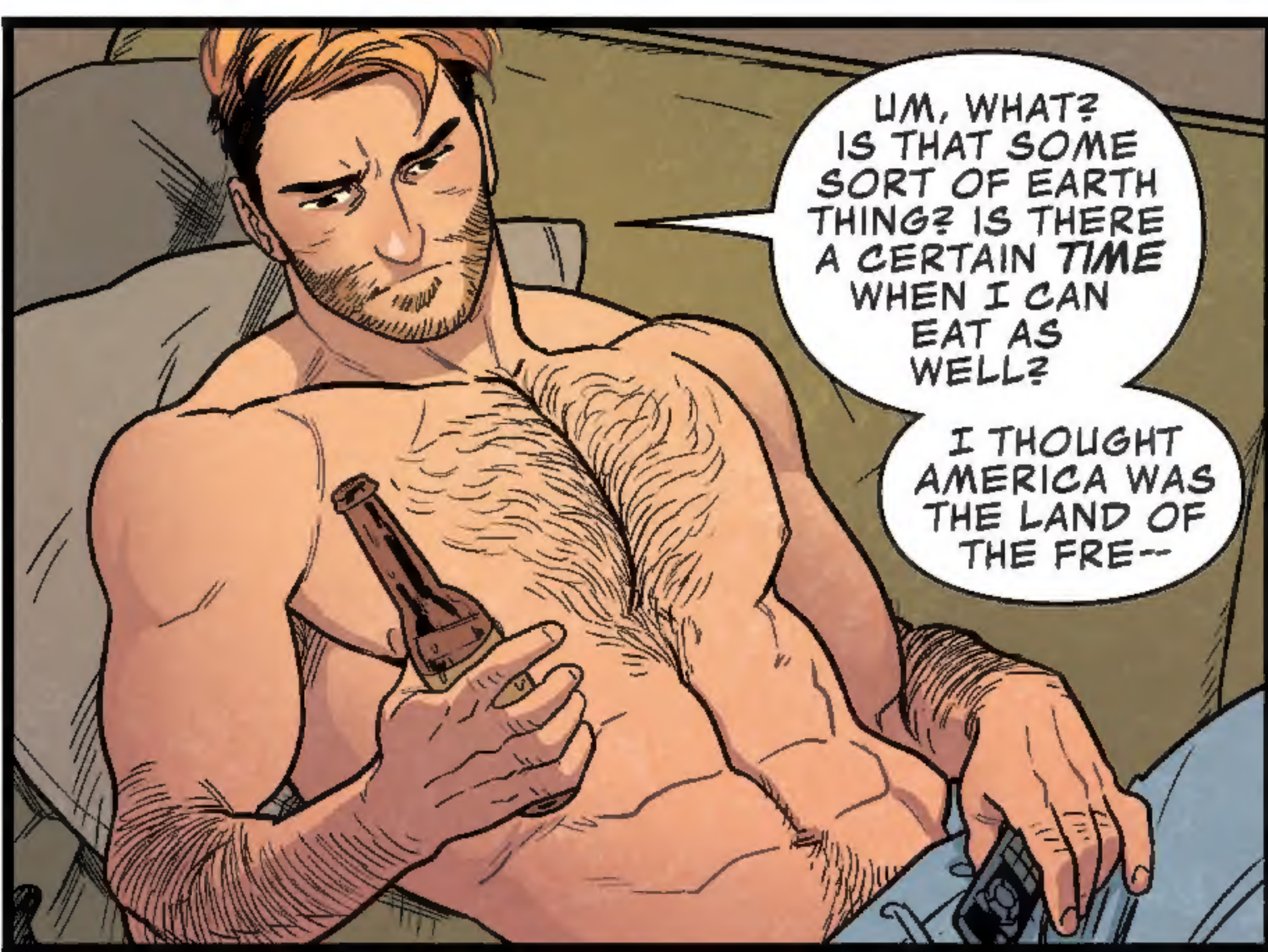
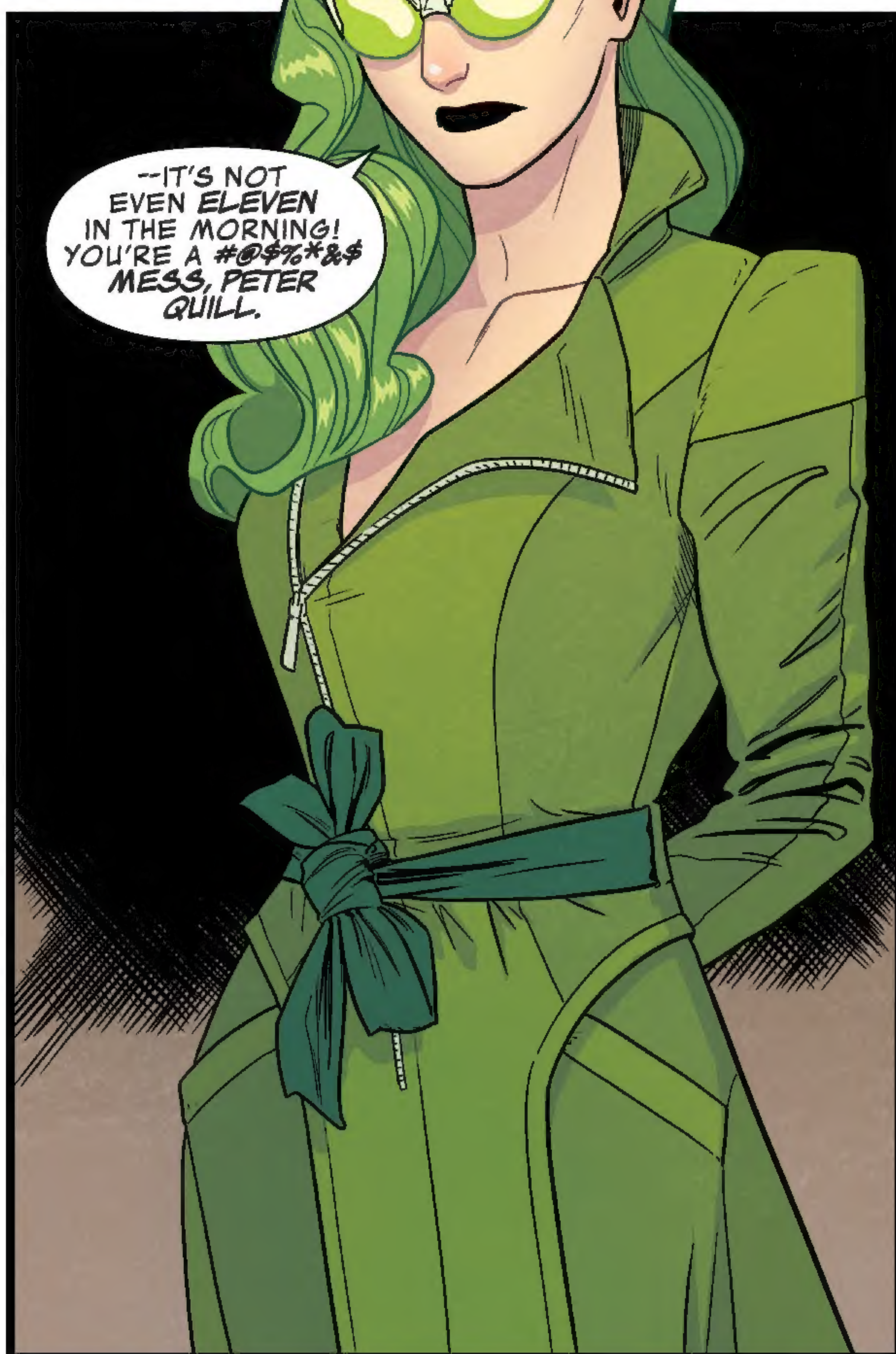
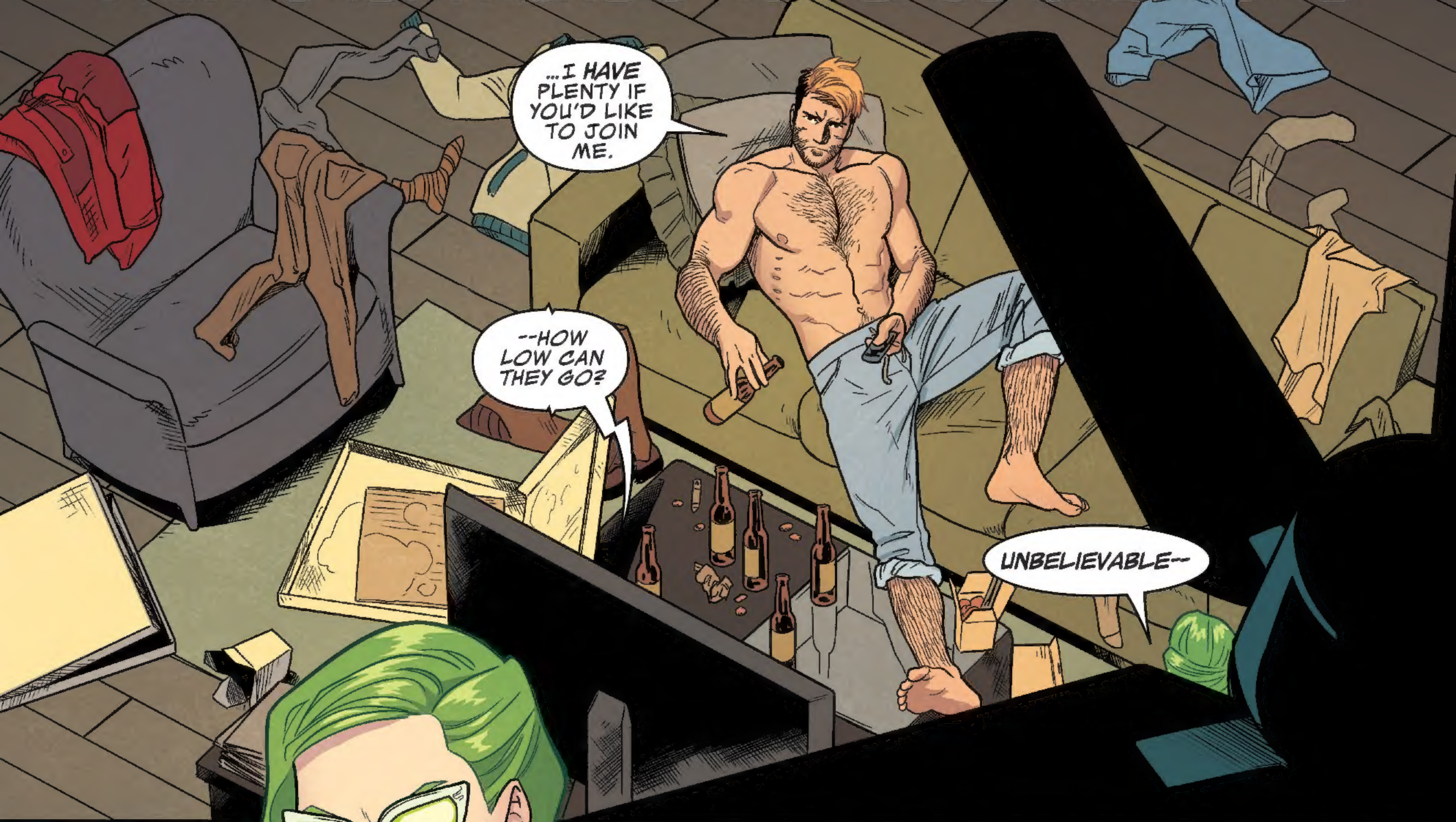
...LOOK,  
ALL I'M  
SAYING  
IS...

SO THE  
QUESTION  
NOW IS--

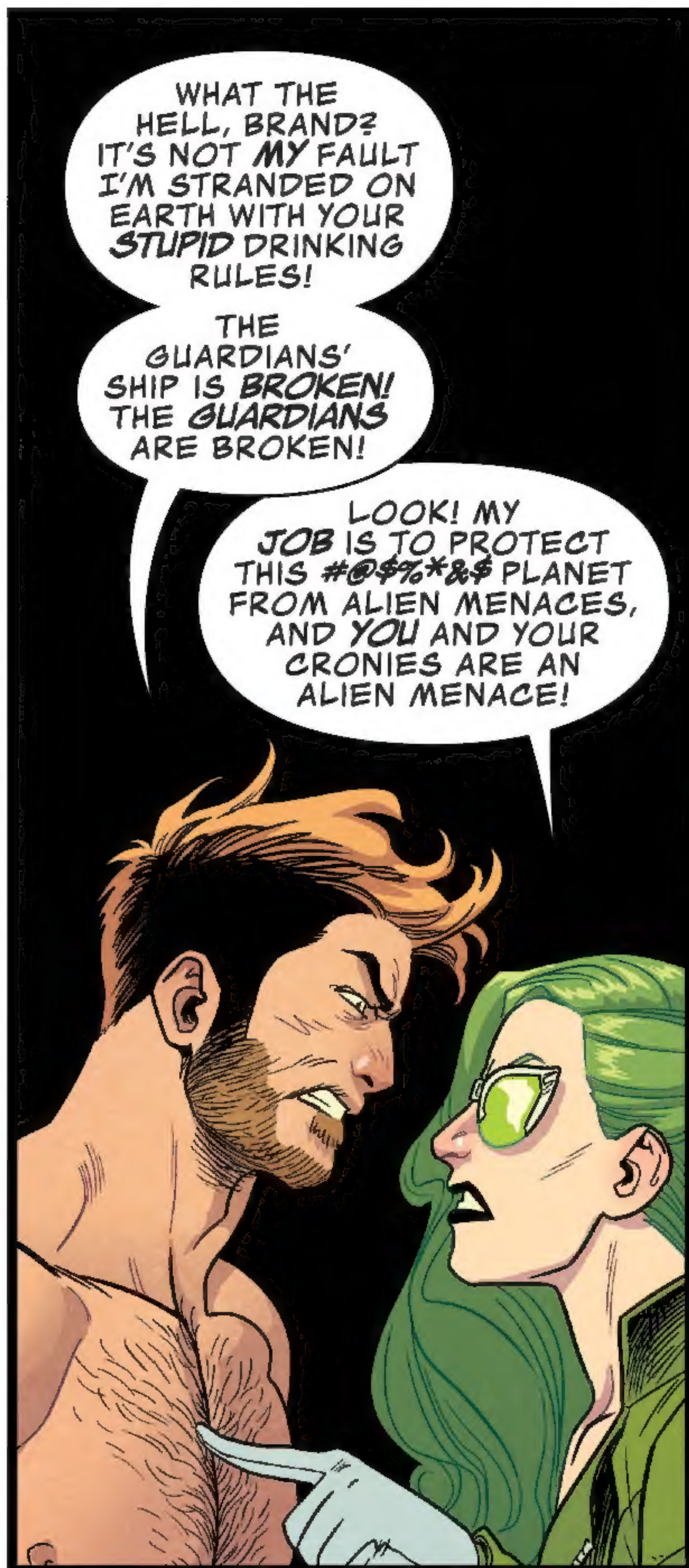


# ESTRATH-LORD

## PART ONE: THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME







WHAT THE HELL, BRAND? IT'S NOT MY FAULT I'M STRANDED ON EARTH WITH YOUR STUPID DRINKING RULES!

THE GUARDIANS' SHIP IS BROKEN! THE GUARDIANS ARE BROKEN!

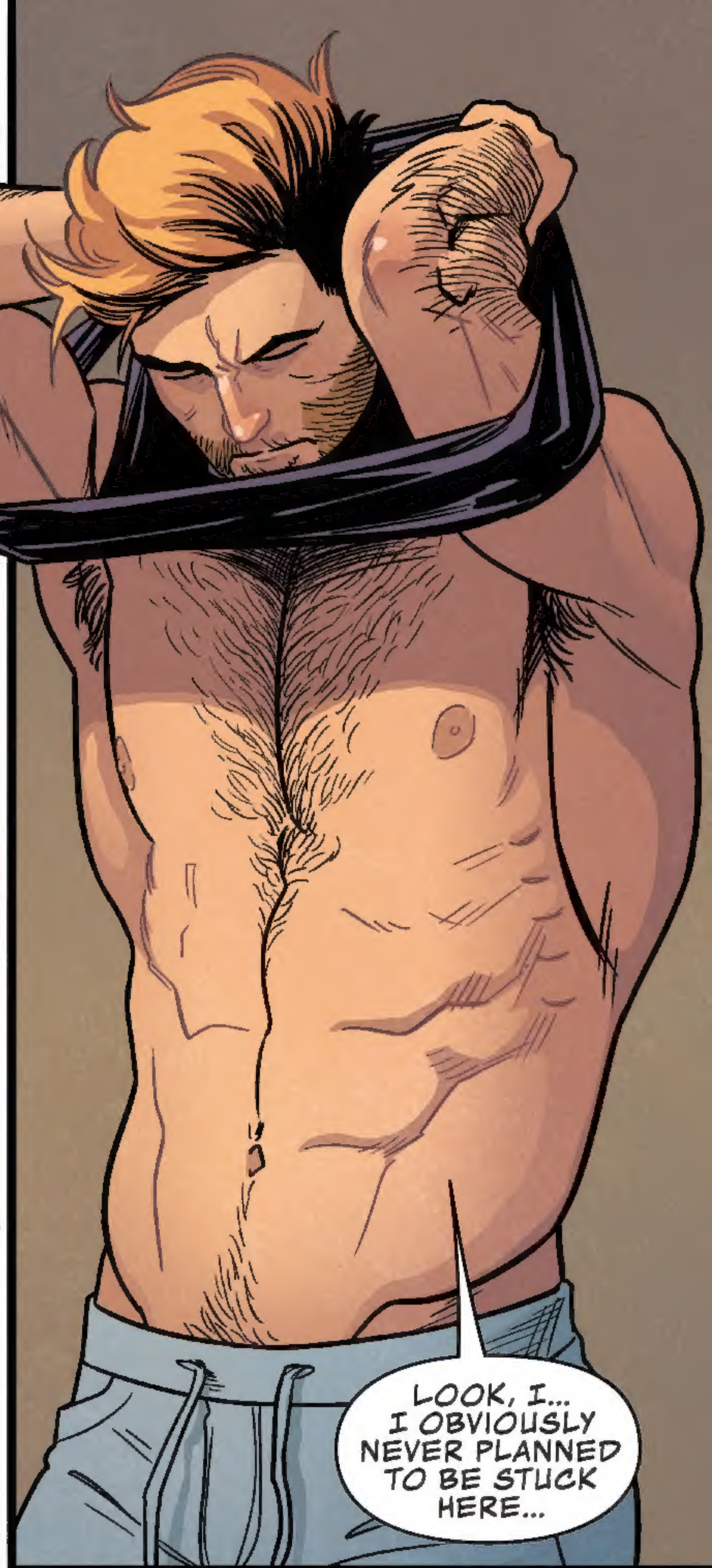
LOOK! MY JOB IS TO PROTECT THIS #@%\*&\$ PLANET FROM ALIEN MENACES, AND YOU AND YOUR CRONIES ARE AN ALIEN MENACE!



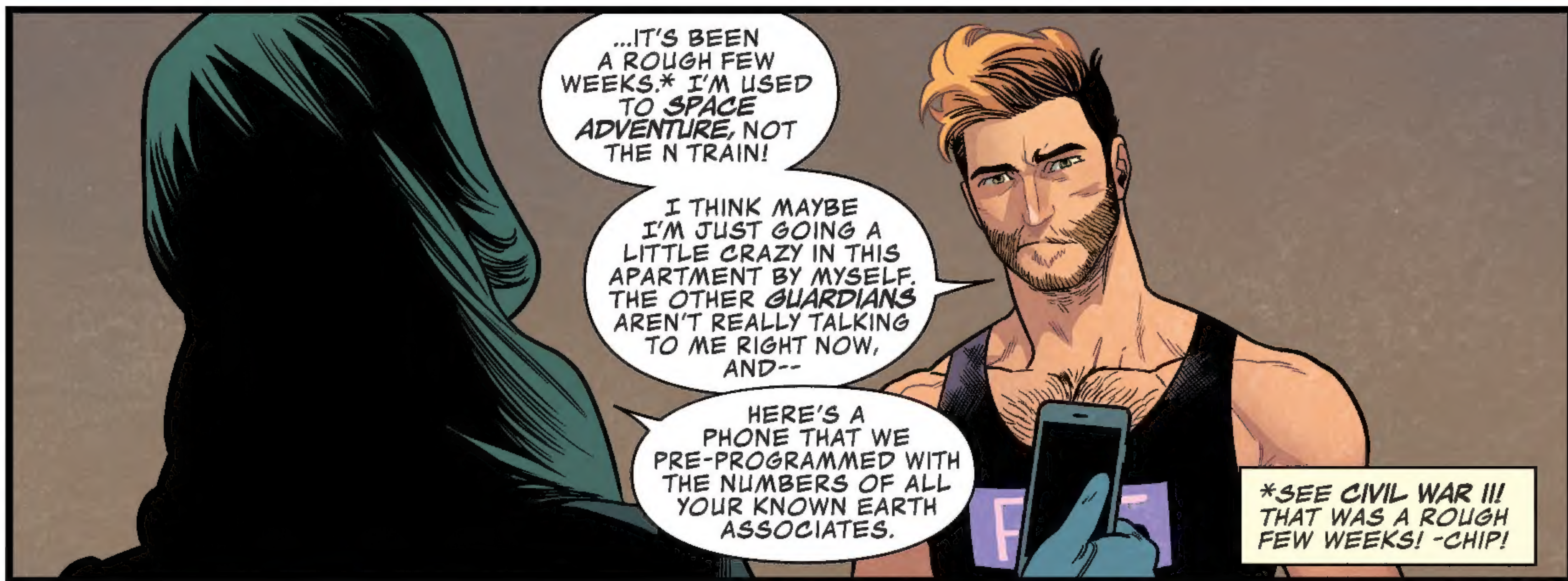
HEY! I'M ONLY HALF ALIEN! AND I'VE SAVED THIS PLANET, REMEMBER? A PLANET I HAVEN'T LIVED ON IN YEARS!

YEAH, WELL, THAT'S WHY YOU'RE IN AN APARTMENT PROVIDED BY ALPHA FLIGHT AND NOT IN THEIR BRIG.

AND FOR #@%\*'S SAKE, PUT A SHIRT ON. AND YES, THAT'S ANOTHER EARTH THING.



LOOK, I... I OBVIOUSLY NEVER PLANNED TO BE STUCK HERE...

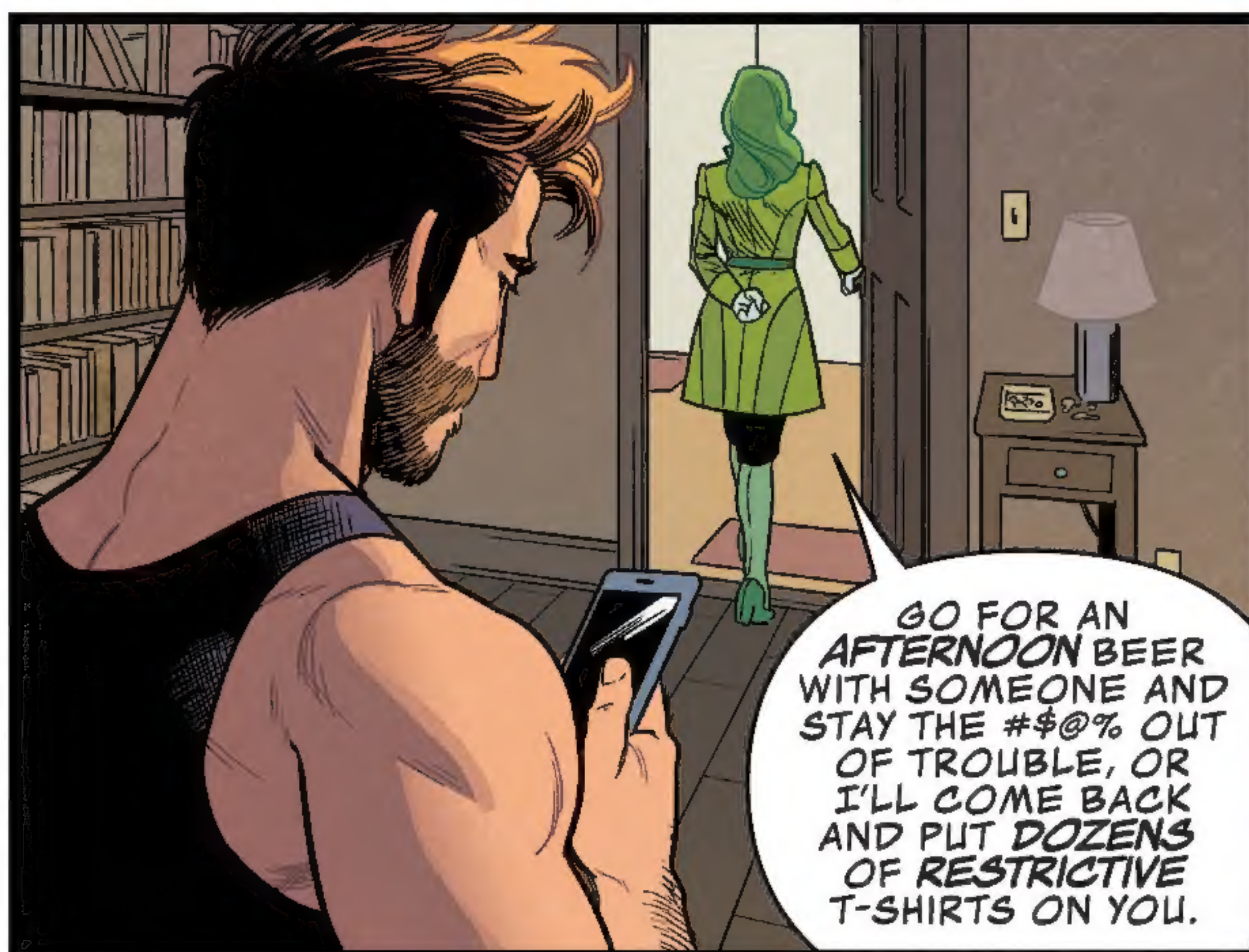


...IT'S BEEN A ROUGH FEW WEEKS.\* I'M USED TO SPACE ADVENTURE, NOT THE N TRAIN!

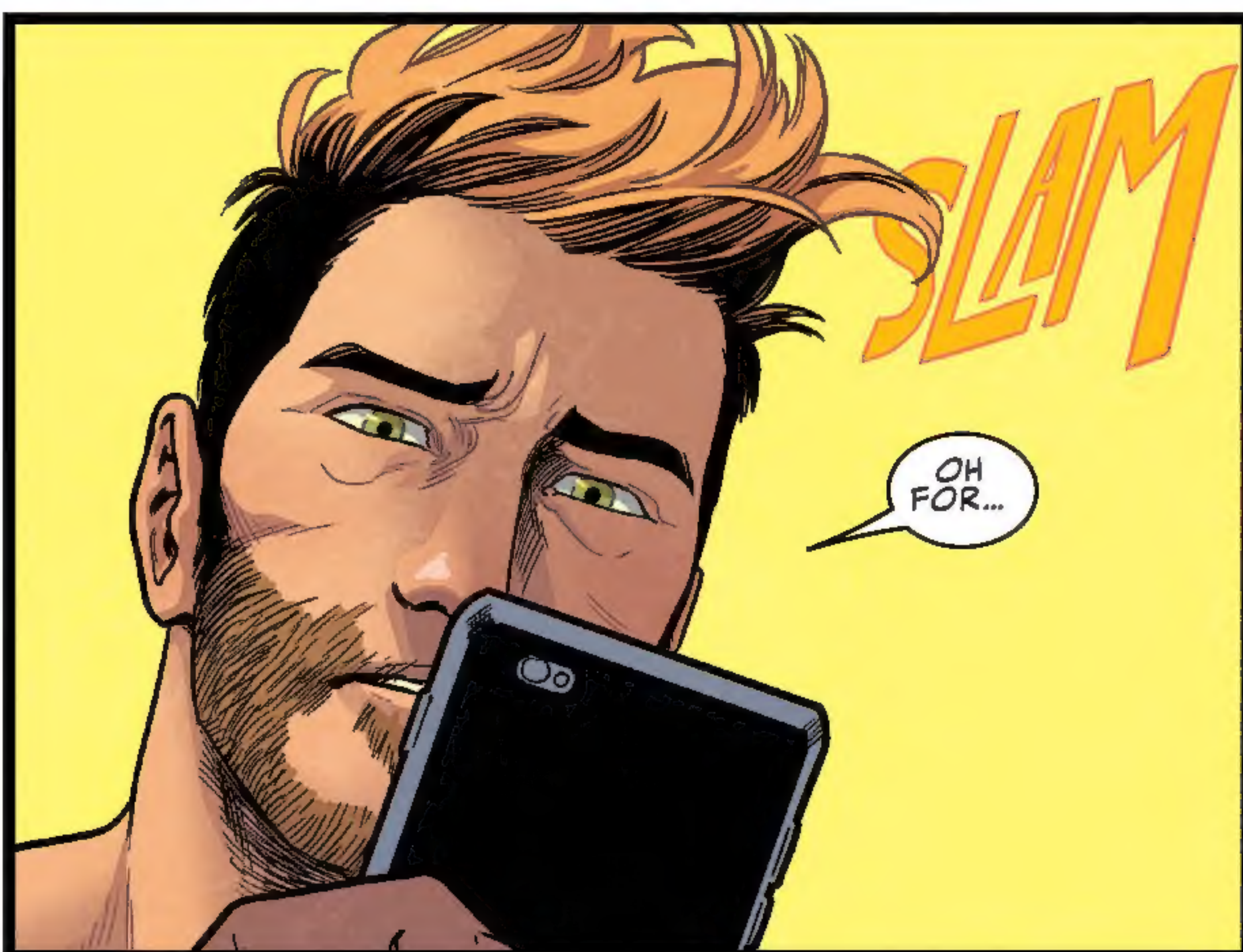
I THINK MAYBE I'M JUST GOING A LITTLE CRAZY IN THIS APARTMENT BY MYSELF. THE OTHER GUARDIANS AREN'T REALLY TALKING TO ME RIGHT NOW, AND--

HERE'S A PHONE THAT WE PRE-PROGRAMMED WITH THE NUMBERS OF ALL YOUR KNOWN EARTH ASSOCIATES.

\*SEE CIVIL WAR III! THAT WAS A ROUGH FEW WEEKS! -CHIP!

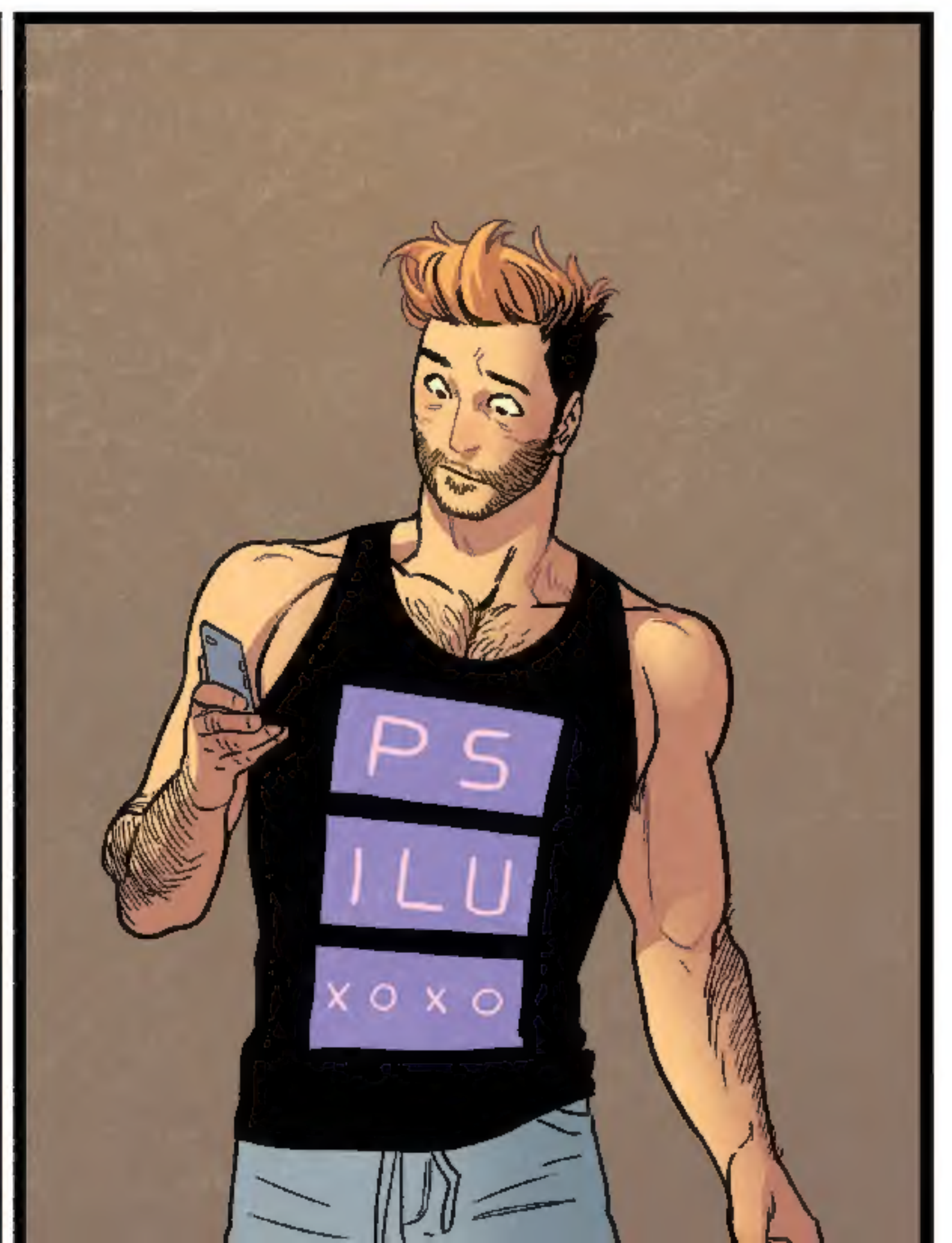
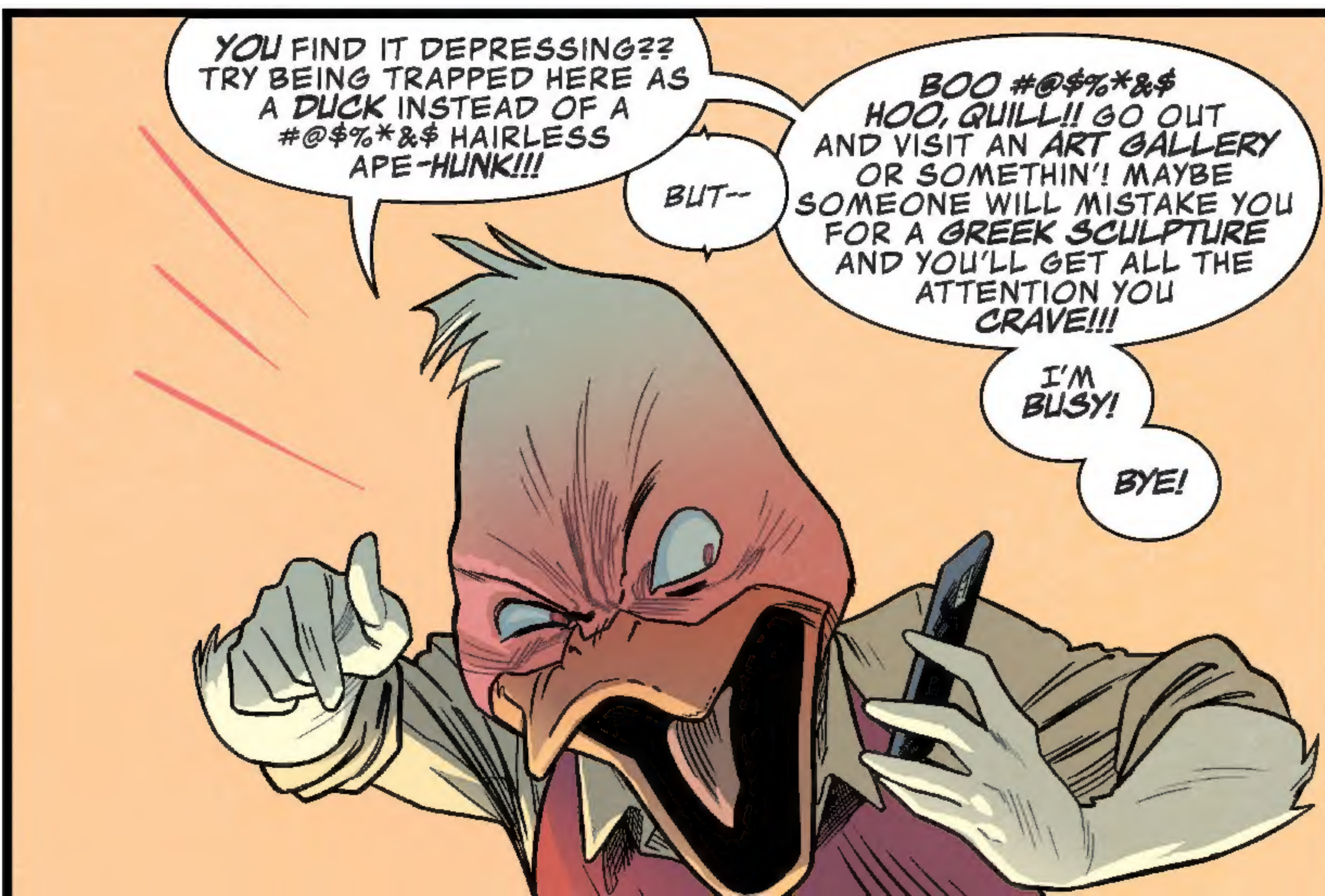
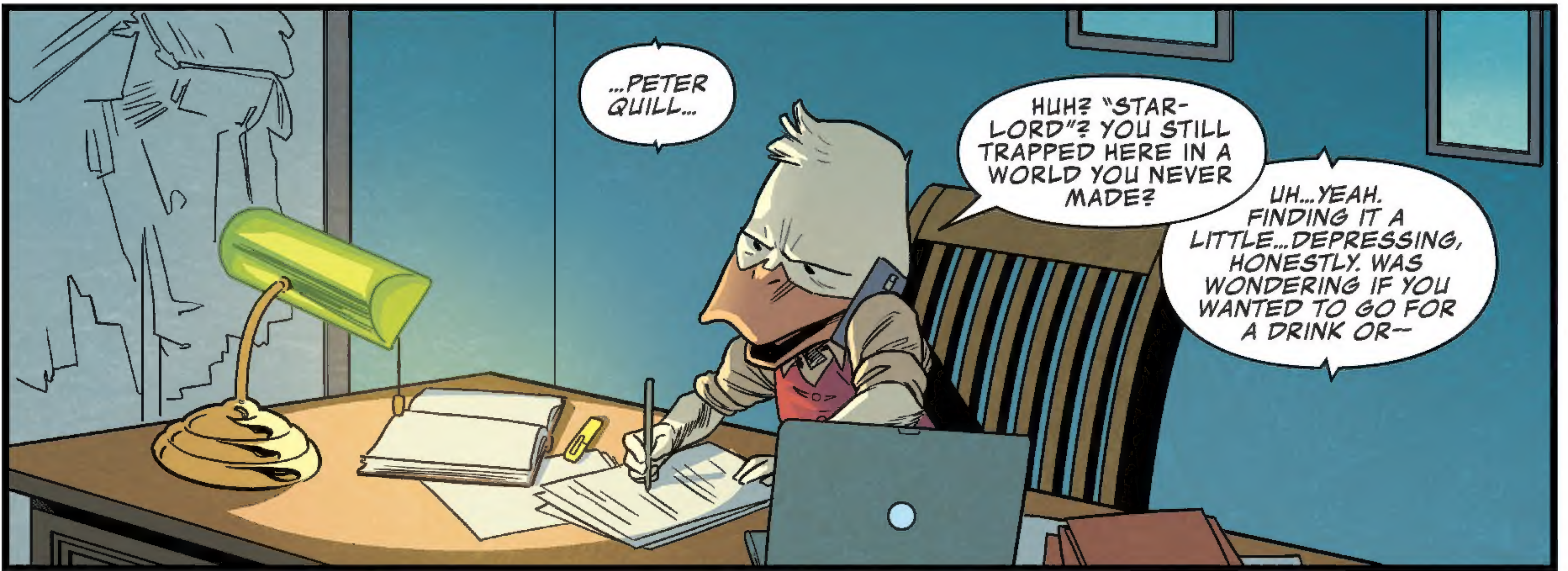


GO FOR AN AFTERNOON BEER WITH SOMEONE AND STAY THE #@%\* OUT OF TROUBLE, OR I'LL COME BACK AND PUT DOZENS OF RESTRICTIVE T-SHIRTS ON YOU.

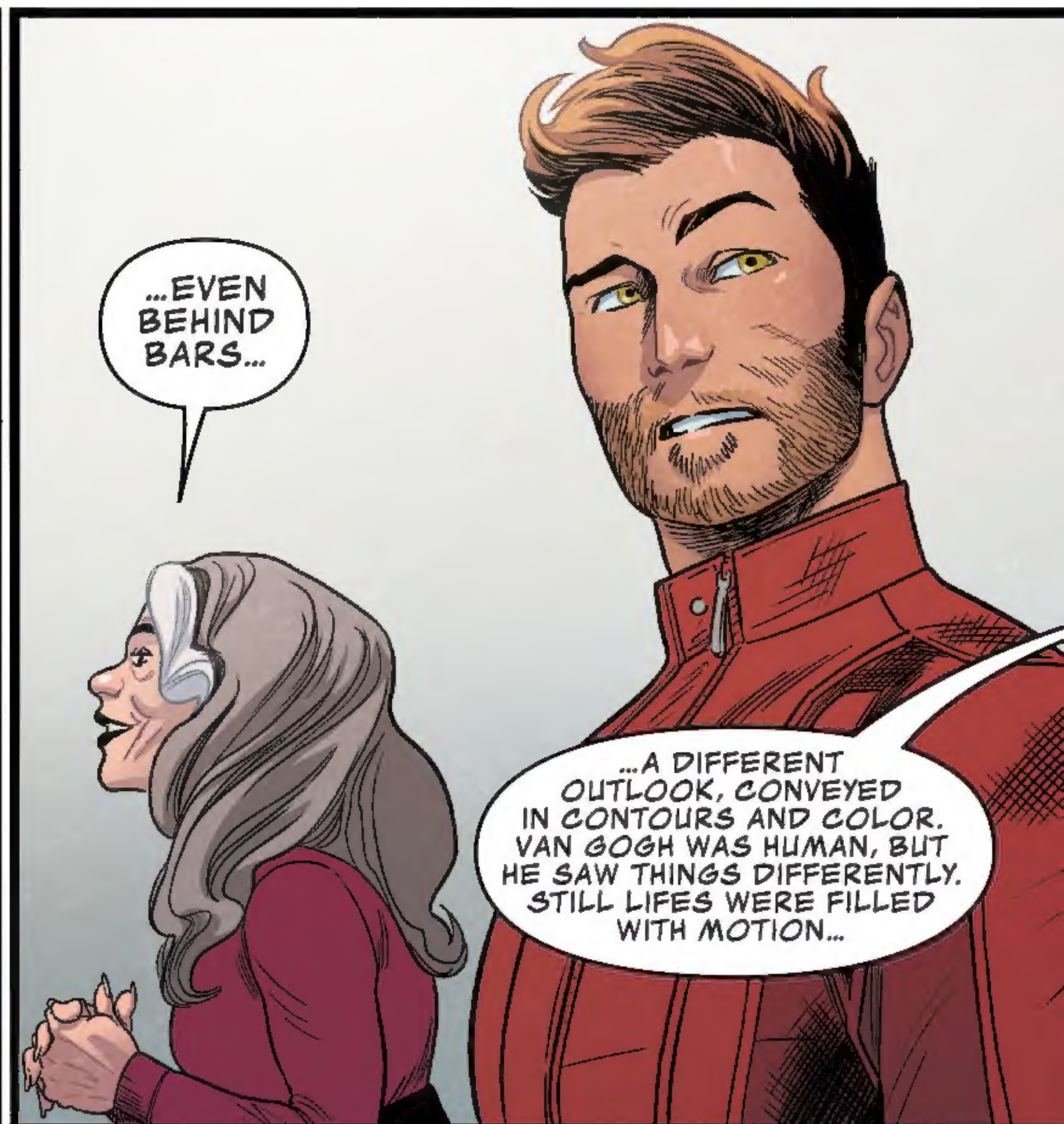
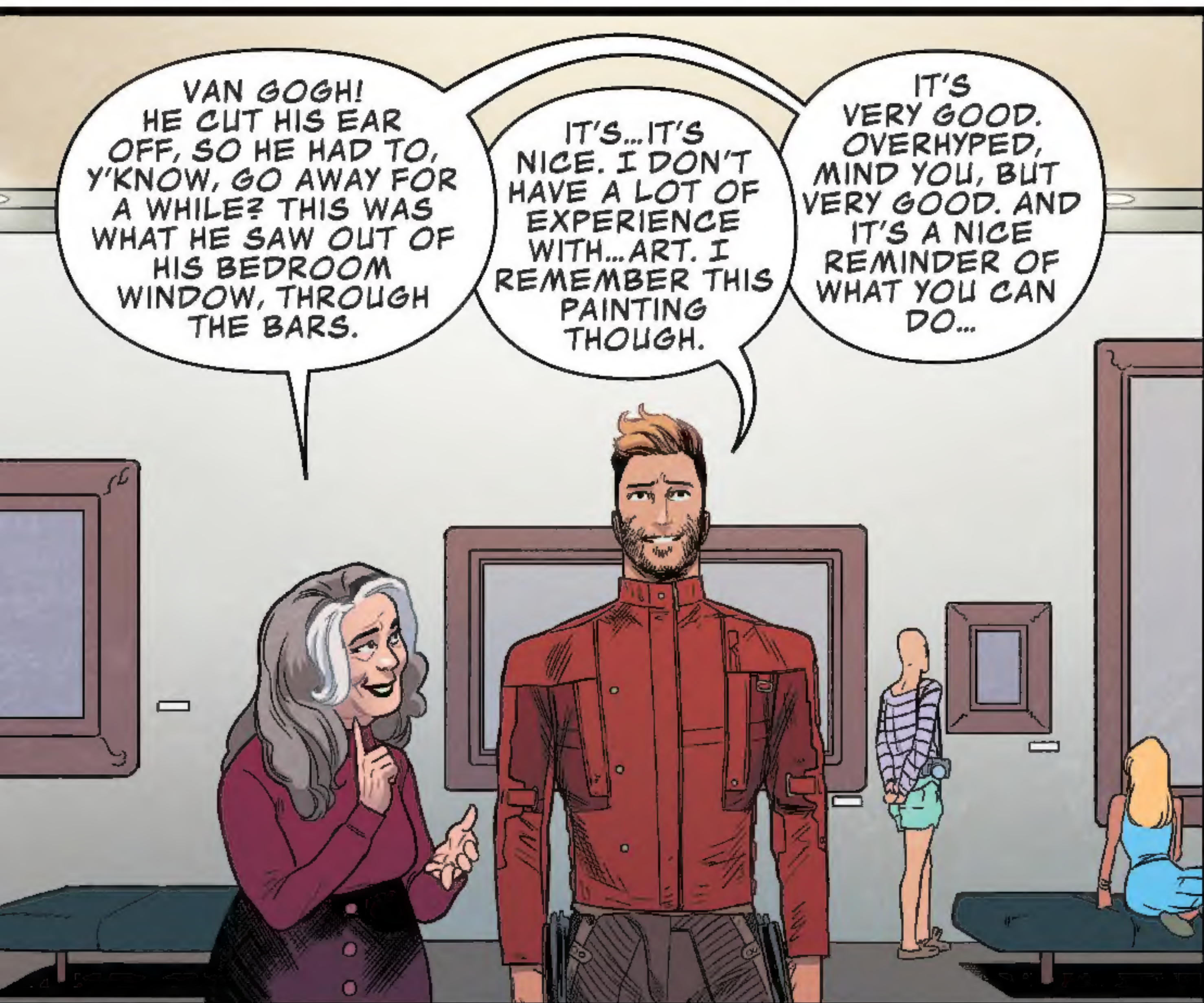
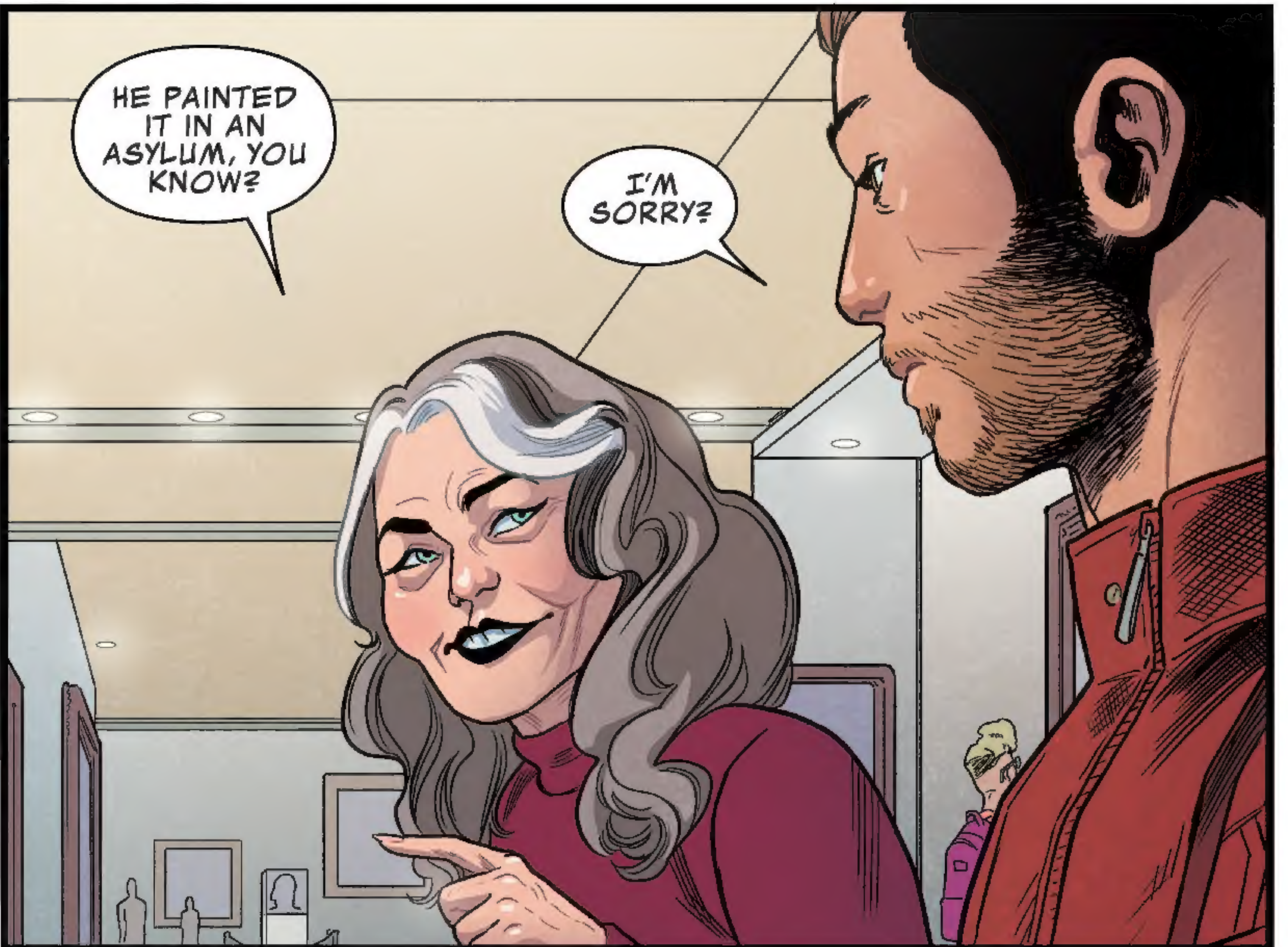
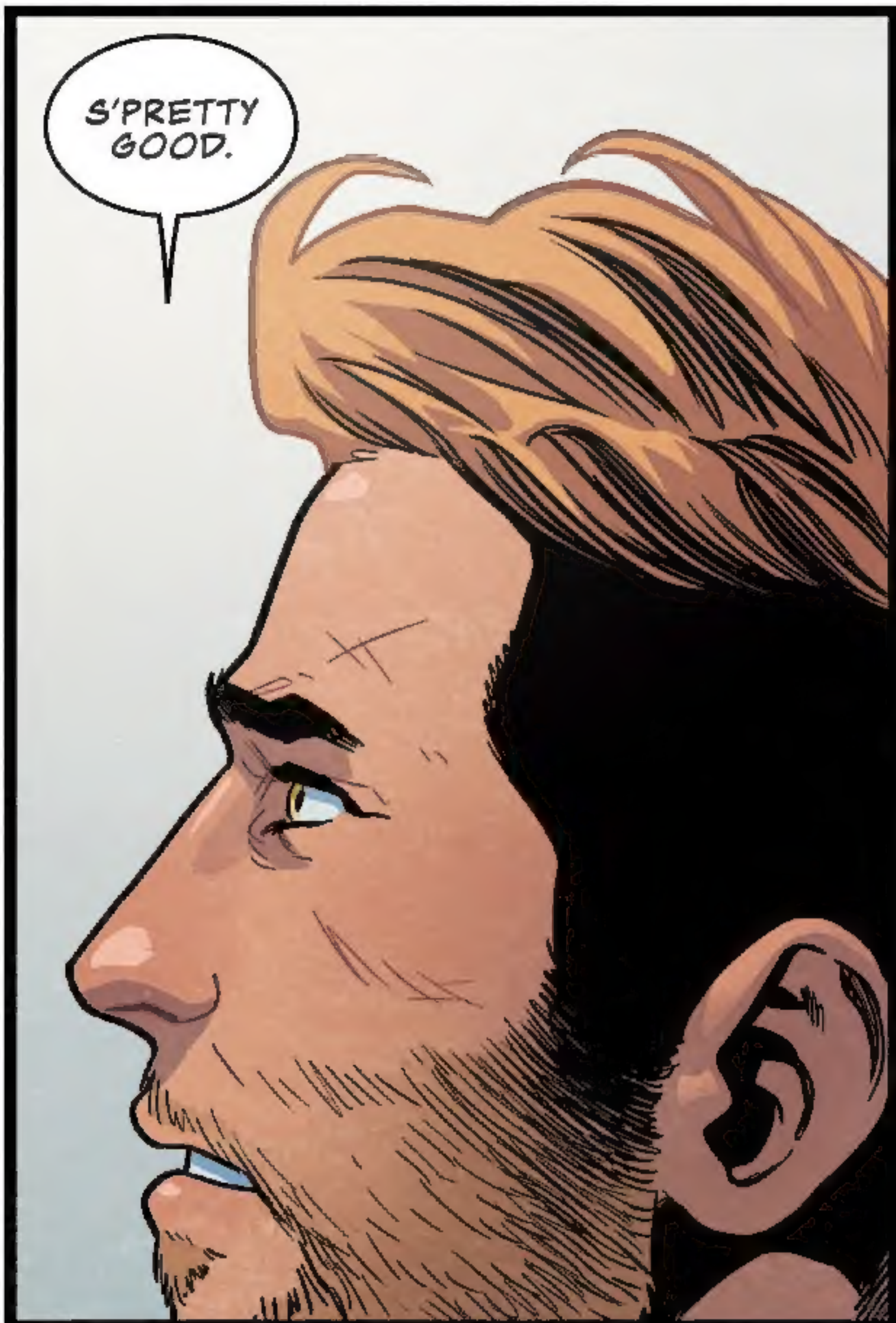


OH FOR...

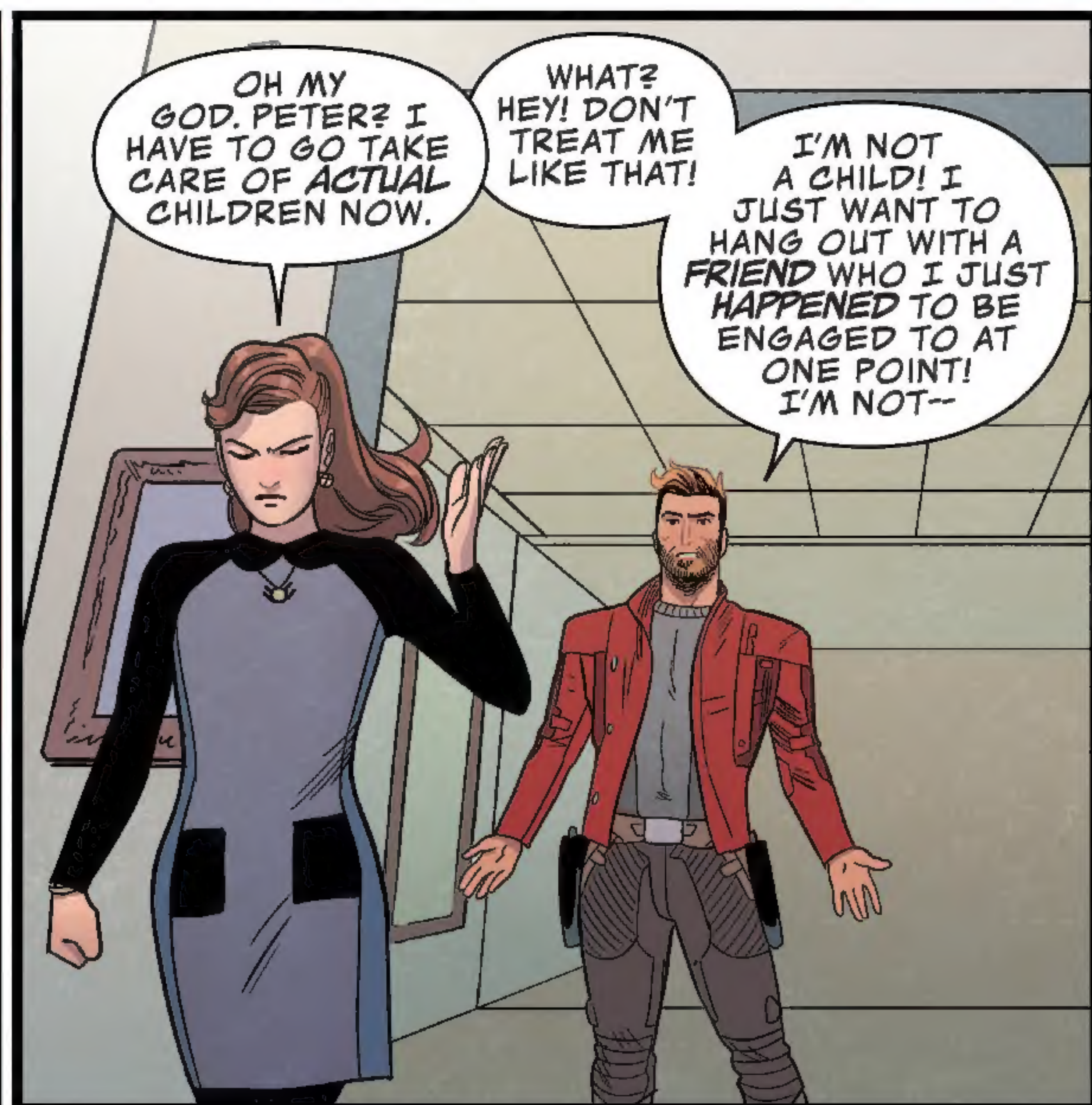
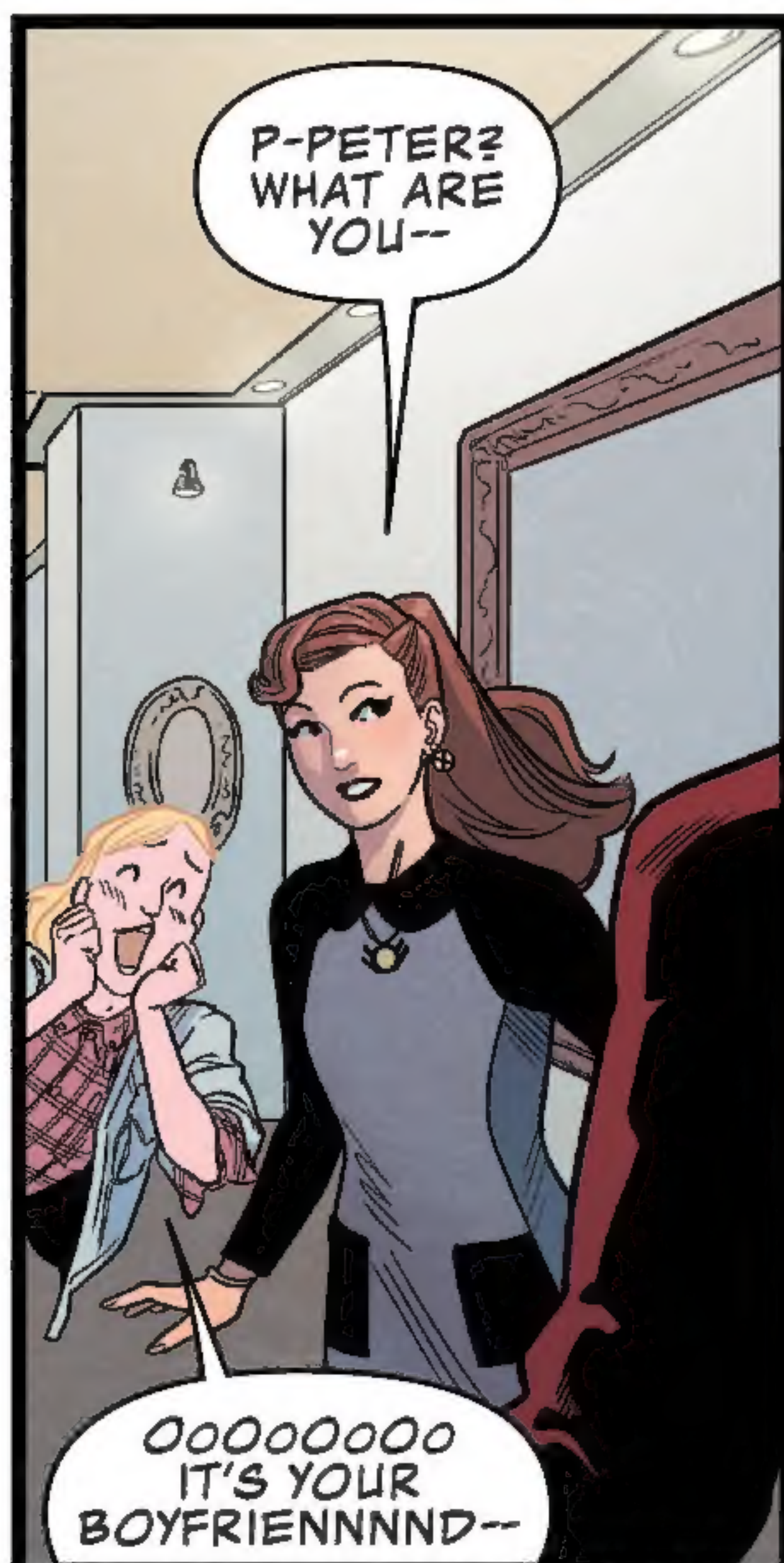
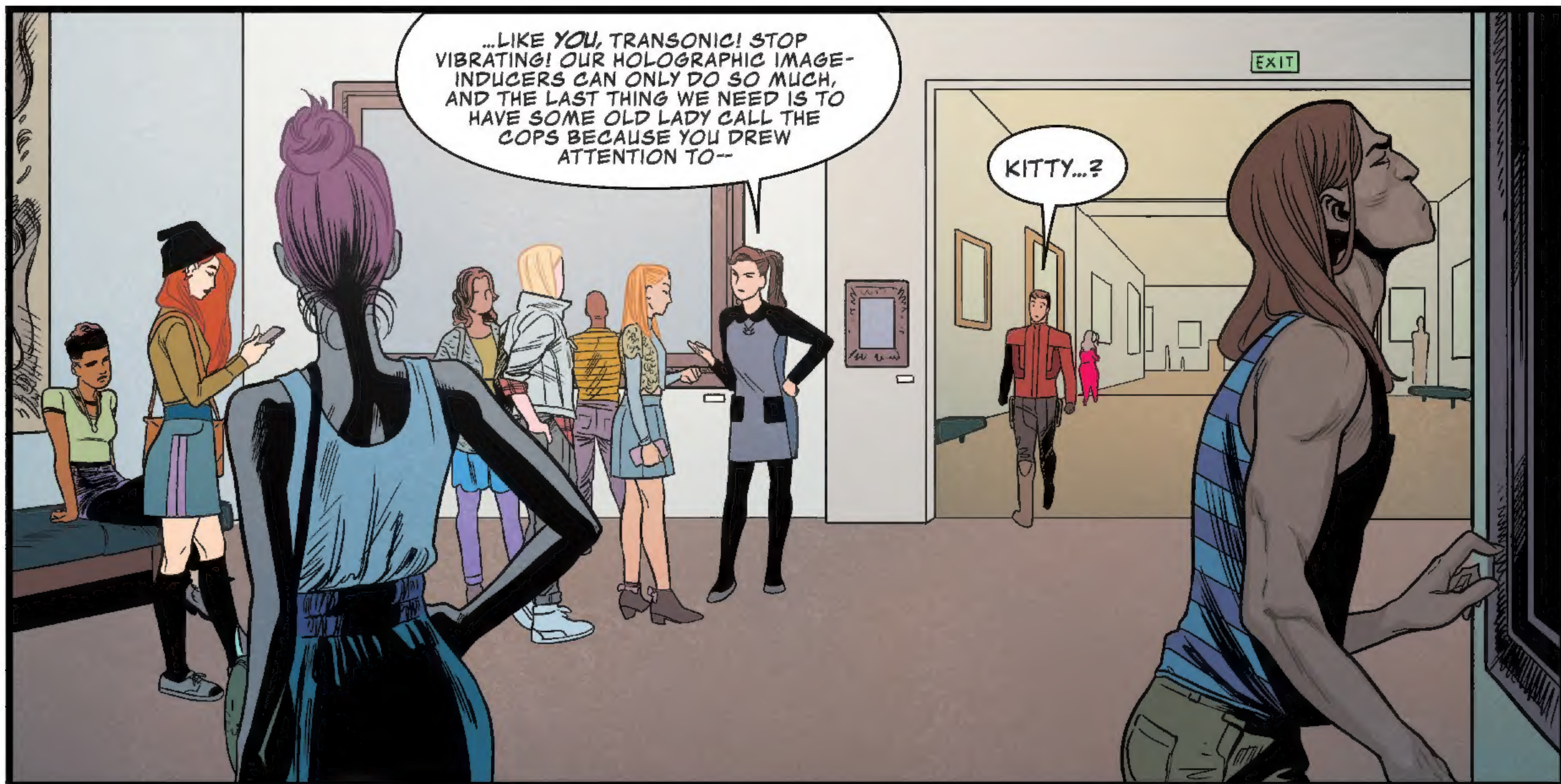




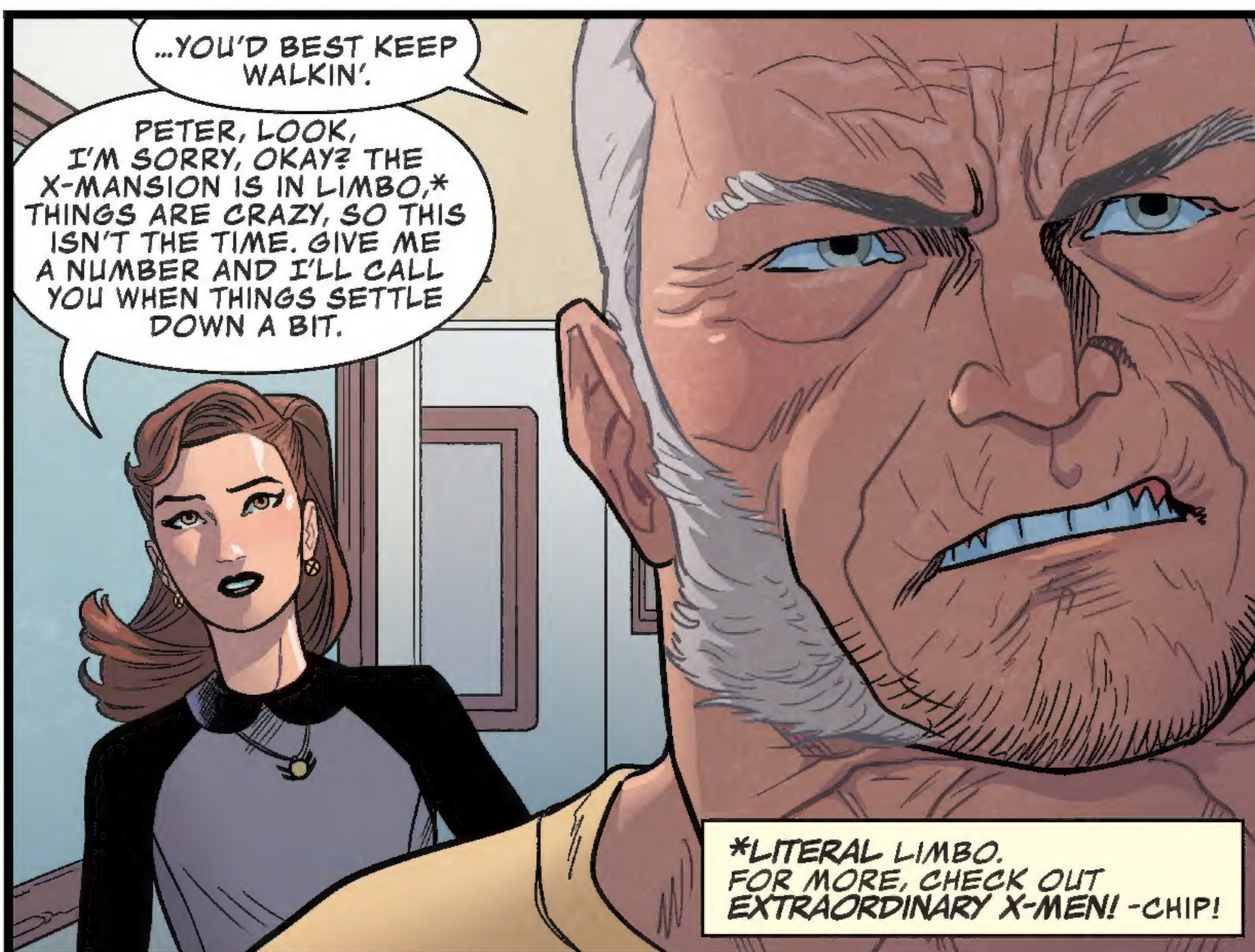
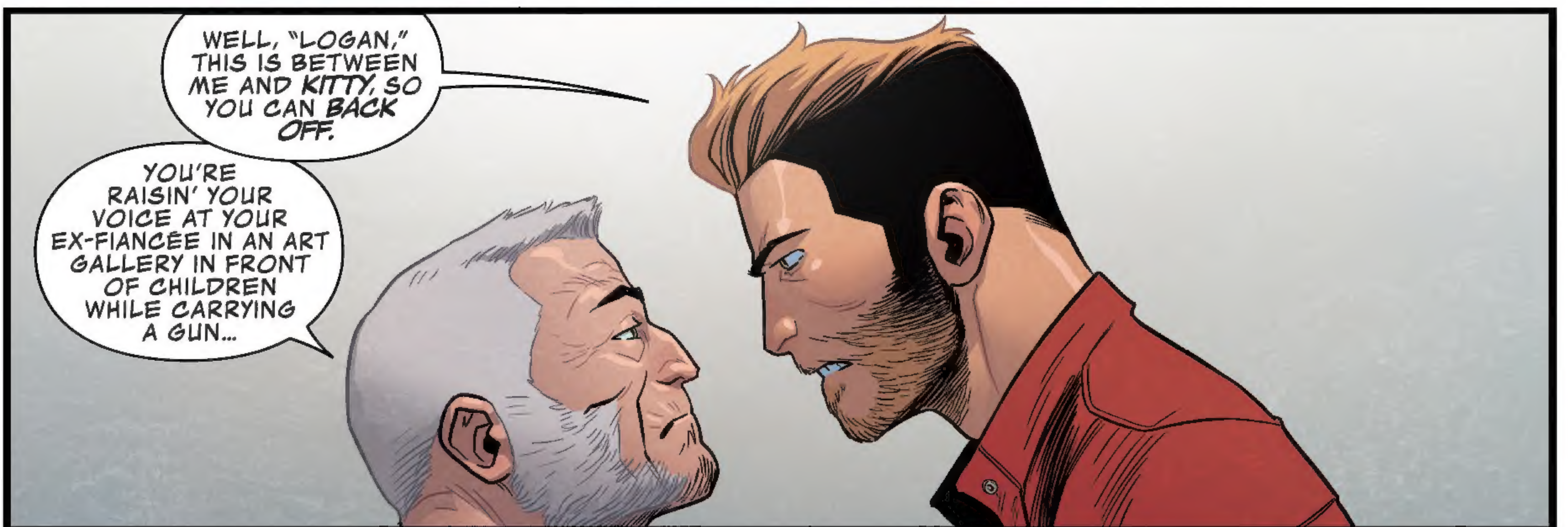
















TINY BRONDAH'S  
SHIP STOP 'N' MORE.  
17 MEGAPARSECS FROM EARTH.

TO STAY  
OR TO GO,  
HONEY?



TO  
STAY.

COMIN'  
RIGHT UP,  
SUGAR.

HEY,  
WAIT A SEC,  
AREN'T  
YOU...



NO.

YEAAAAAH,  
YOU ARE! I'M A  
CHILARIAN AND  
WE'VE GOT GREAT  
MEMORIES FOR  
FACES--

WOW. I  
CAN'T BELIEVE  
I'VE NEVER  
HEARD OF YOUR  
SPECIES.

YOU'RE  
VICTORIA OF  
SPARTAX! YOU USED  
TO BE THE COMMANDER  
OF THE SPARTAX ROYAL  
GUARD! HA! IN BRONDAH'S  
DINER! WELL, I'LL BE--



MIND YOUR  
MOUTH BEFORE  
I SEAR IT SHUT.

JEEZ, I  
WASN'T GONNA  
ASK YOU FOR AN  
AUTOGRAPH OR  
NOTHIN', I--

HA HA!  
PRINCESS  
VICTORIA! WHERE  
ARE YOU RUNNING  
TO, LITTLE  
ONE?



I AM NO  
PRINCESS.  
AND I DO  
NOT RUN.

OH, OF  
COURSE! IF YOU  
WERE A PRINCESS  
YOU WOULD HAVE  
INHERITED YOUR FATHER'S  
ROLE! INSTEAD... OH,  
I REMEMBER! YOUR  
HALF-BROTHER PETER  
QUILL BECAME  
KING, DIDN'T  
HE? HA HA!



BUT HE #@\$%&\$ THAT  
UP, EH? GOT THE  
BOOT! BAD ENOUGH  
THAT NOW THIS  
ONE'LL NEVER  
RULE--











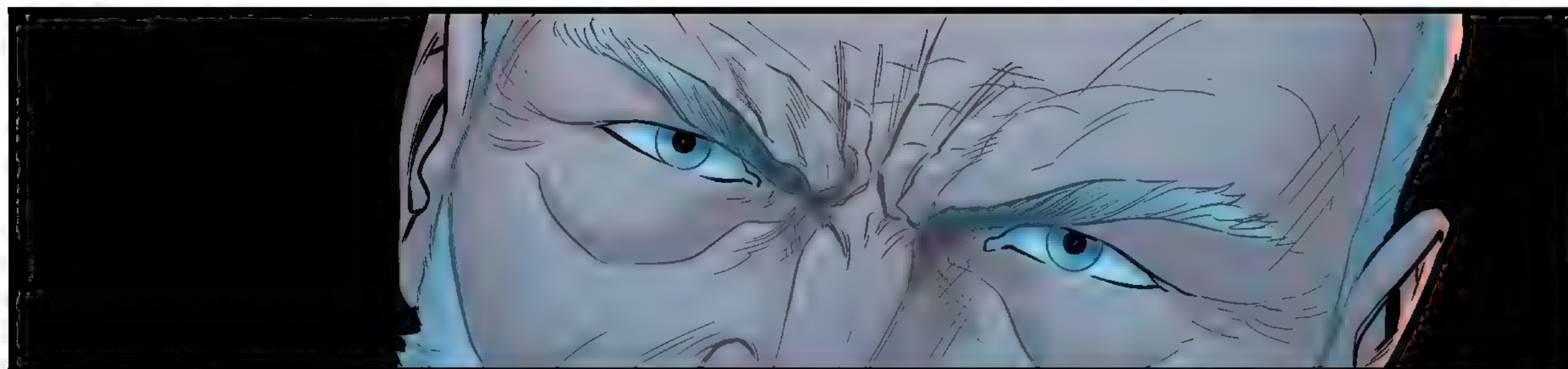


--IT'S ME.

LIKE I HAVEN'T HEARD THAT ONE BEFORE.

SO, WHAT'S THIS NOW? PART TWO OF "BIG BROTHER LOGAN"? COME TO WHUP MY ASS? TELL ME TO STAY AWAY FROM YOUR DAUGHTER?

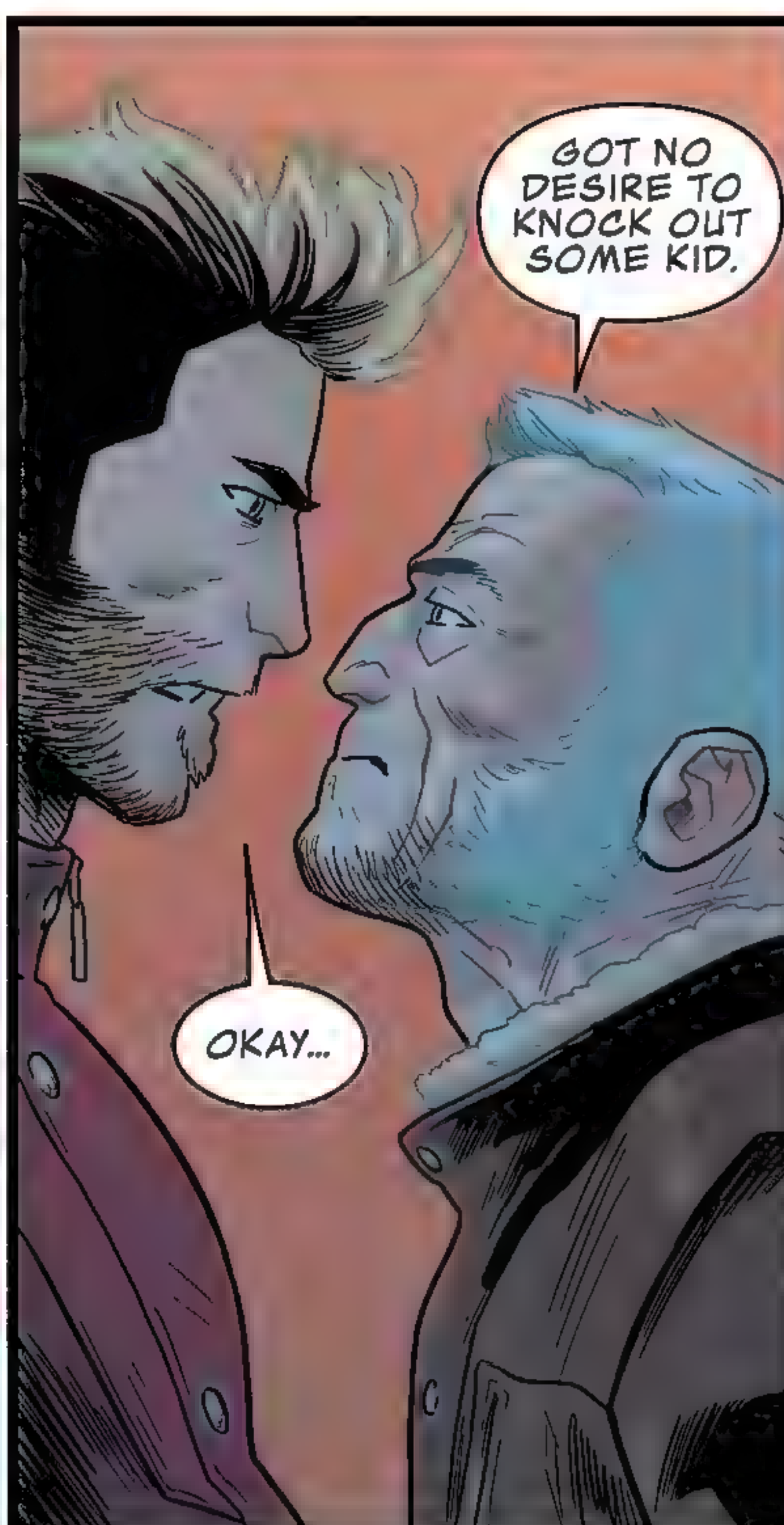
WELL, MESSAGE RECEIVED LOUD AND CLEAR! I'M JUST GONNA RUN DOWN THE CLOCK ON THIS DUMB PLANET AND BE OUT OF EVERYONE'S HAIR SOON ENOUGH!



I... WHAT?

ARE WE... GONNA FIGHT?

THAT'S WHAT YOU DO ON THIS PLANET, YEAH? FIGHT EACH OTHER?



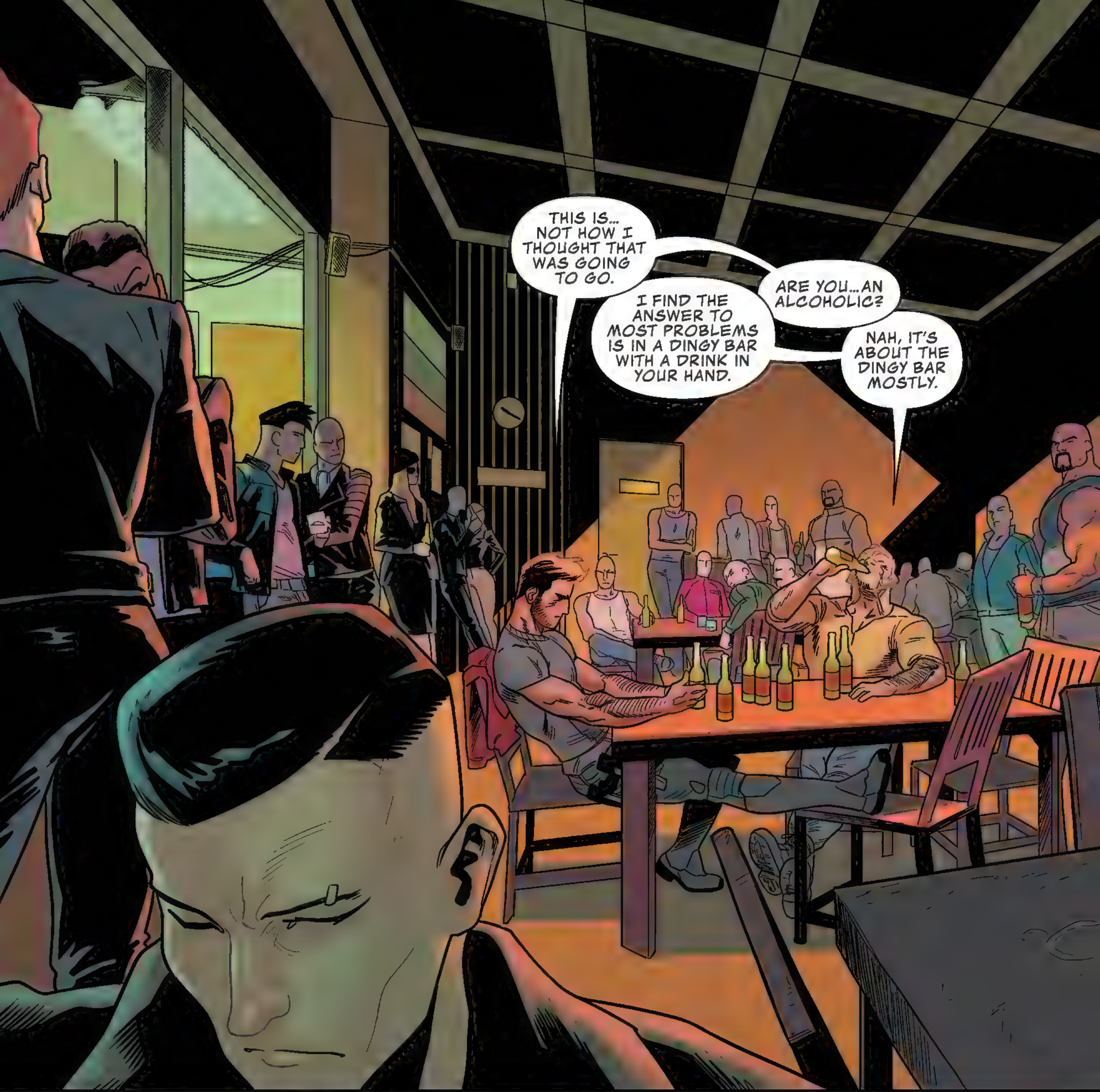
GOT NO DESIRE TO KNOCK OUT SOME KID.

OKAY...



THOUGH YOU GOIN' UNCONSCIOUS AIN'T ENTIRELY OFF THE TABLE...





THIS IS...  
NOT HOW I  
THOUGHT THAT  
WAS GOING  
TO GO.

I FIND THE  
ANSWER TO  
MOST PROBLEMS  
IS IN A DINGY BAR  
WITH A DRINK IN  
YOUR HAND.

ARE YOU...AN  
ALCOHOLIC?

NAH, IT'S  
ABOUT THE  
DINGY BAR  
MOSTLY.



WELL, THANKS FOR NOT  
SLICING ME UP. AND FOR  
THE BEER. I **DEFINITELY**  
NEEDED THIS.

YEAH, I COULD  
TELL. I GOT HEIGHTENED  
SENSES SO I COULD REALLY  
PICK UP ON THE CLUES, LIKE  
YOU BEGGING PEOPLE  
TO HANG OUT.

HEH.



LOOK, I...SHOULDN'T HAVE  
BLOWN UP LIKE THAT WITH  
KITTY. HAVIN' A ROUGH GO OF  
THINGS, ON THE OUTS  
WITH MY PALS--

I GET  
IT.

LOOK...



THIS AIN'T  
MY HOME EITHER.  
I'M FROM A DIFFERENT  
TIME...A DARKER TIME.  
BUT NOW I'M TRAPPED  
HERE IN A PLACE THAT HAS  
**JUST** ENOUGH TO BE  
FAMILIAR, BUT NOT  
ENOUGH TO BE HOME.  
LIKE YOU.

SO,  
YEAH, I  
GET IT.





AWWWW, DAMN. I...I FORGOT YOU'RE, LIKE...FROM AN ALTERNATE FUTURE.

S'OKAY, KID. ONLY TALKIN' ABOUT IT 'CAUSE I KNOW WHERE YOU'RE COMIN' FROM, MORE OR LESS.

IT'S FINE. JUST...BEING STUCK HERE HAS ME FEELING SQUIRRELY. BIT LONELY TOO.

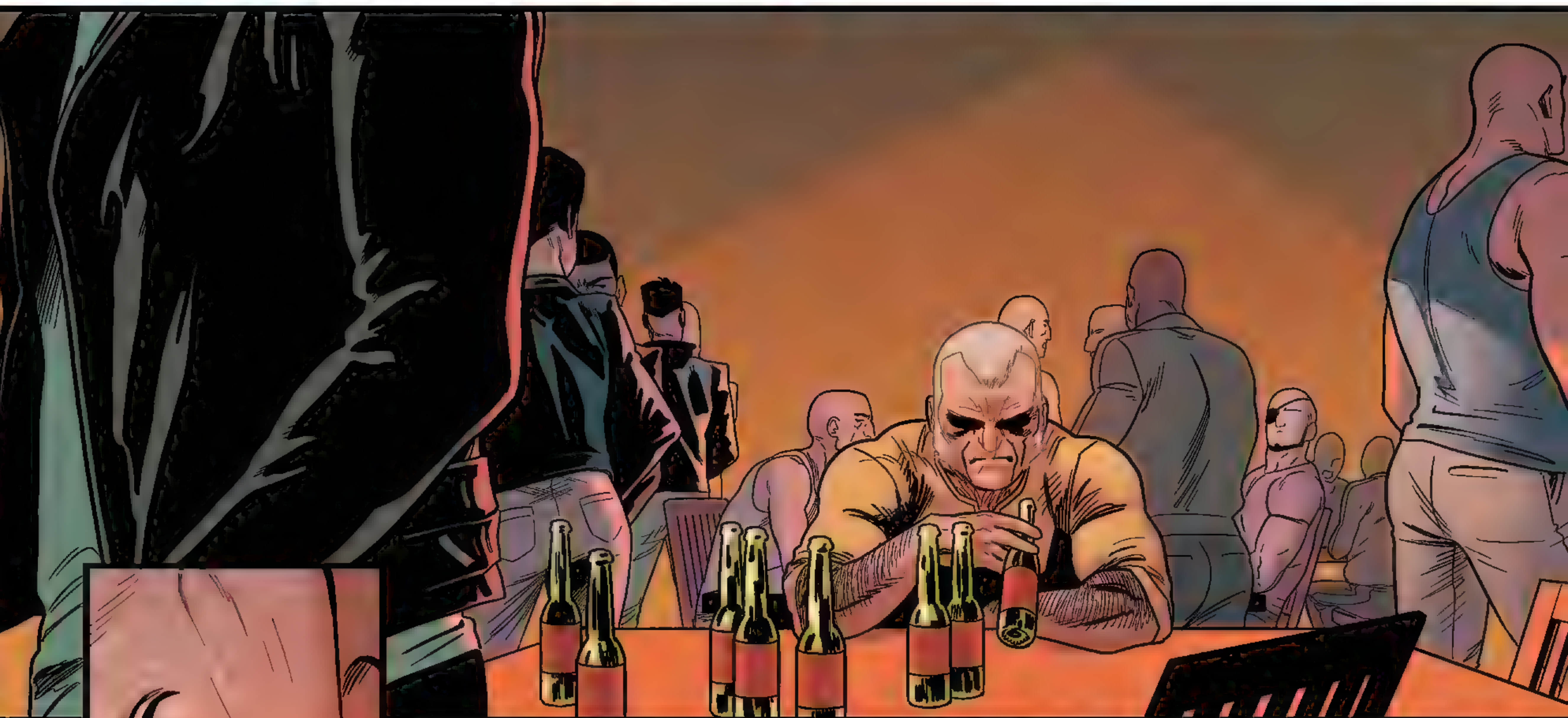


IT'S MORE THAN THAT, KID. SEEIN' WHERE YOU'RE FROM, IT JUST REMINDS YOU OF WHERE YOU COULD'VE BEEN. HOW THINGS COULD'VE BEEN.

I...I GUESS. SURE.

YOU CAN CLAWLESSLY DISSECT ME SOME MORE ONCE I GET BACK FROM THE CAN.

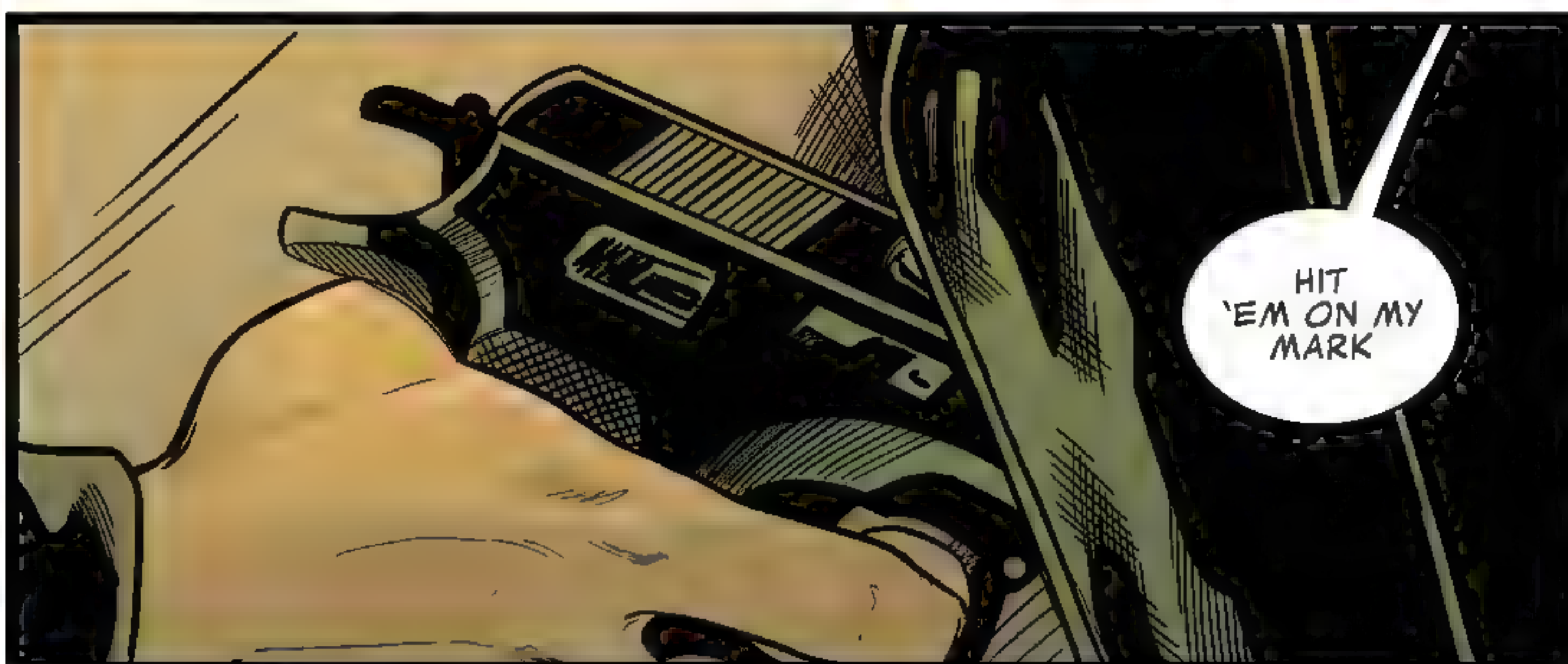
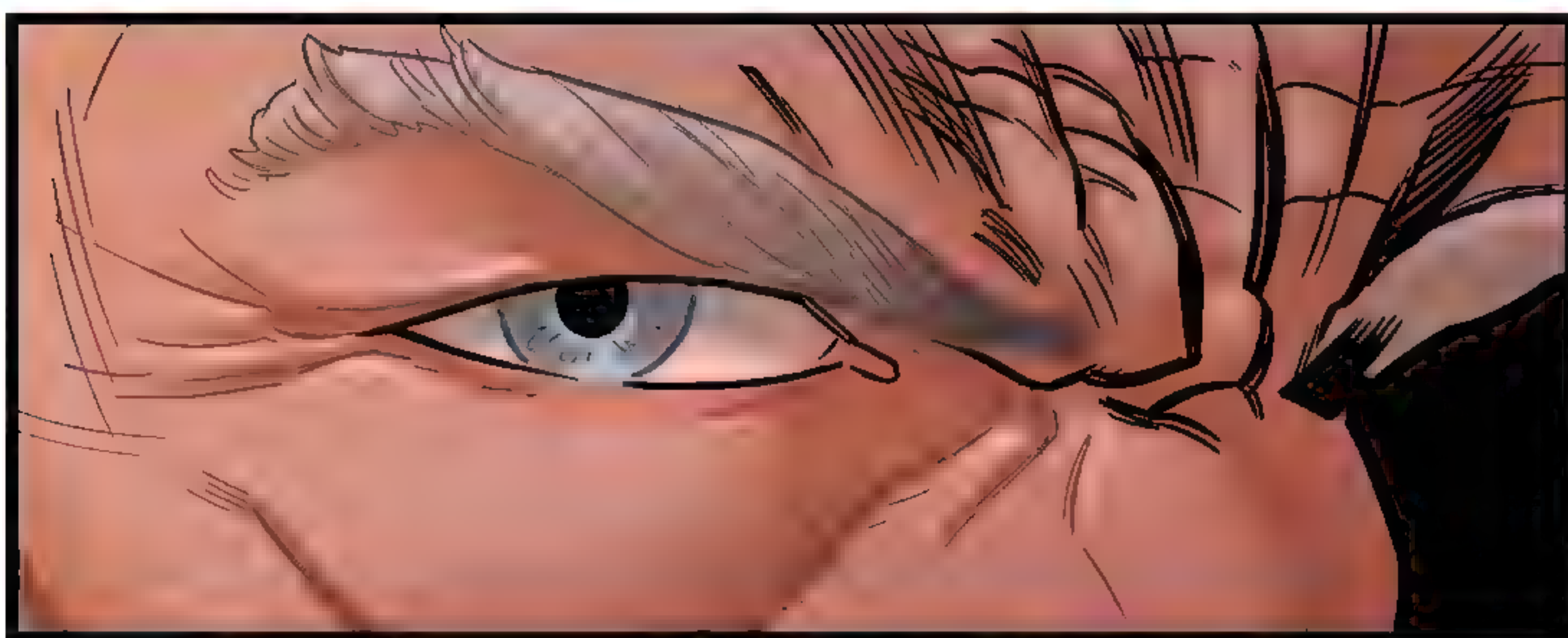
NAH. I'M DONE.



Sniff



SHE JUST GAVE WORD

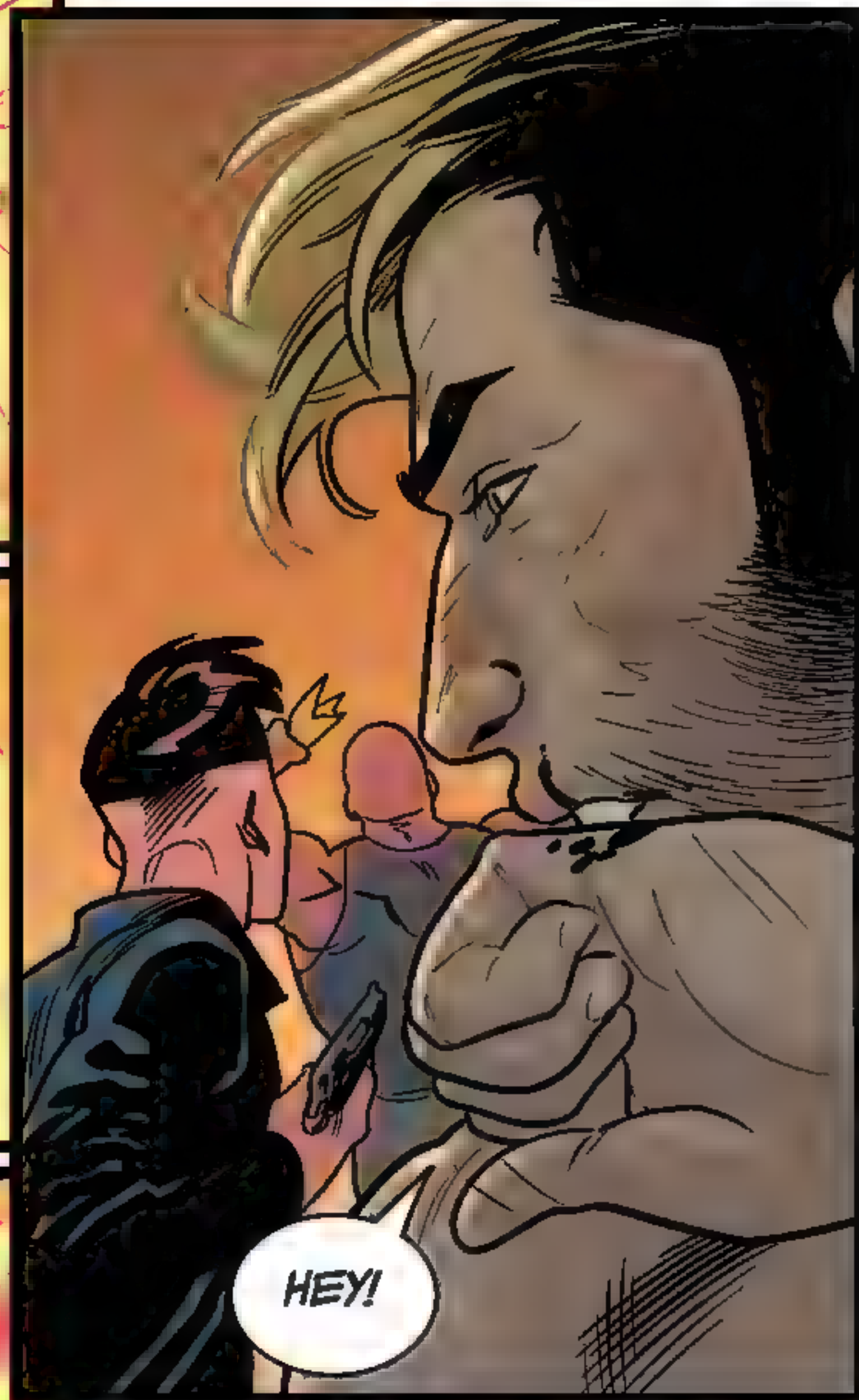
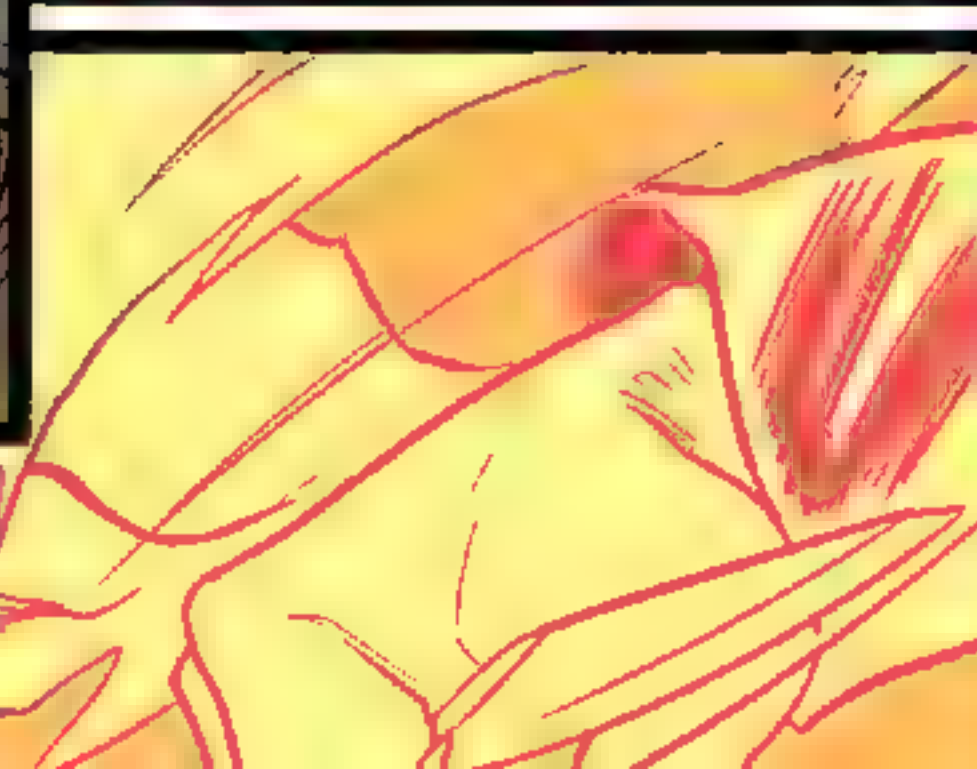
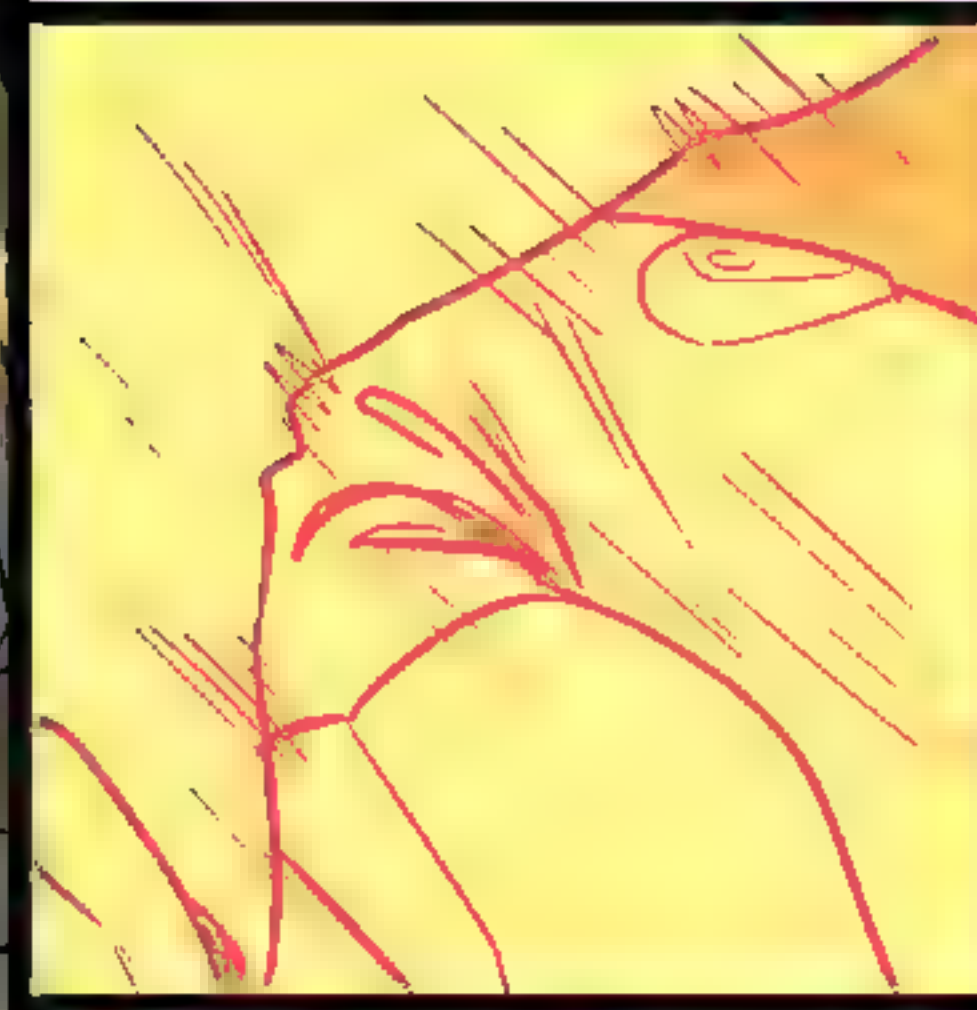
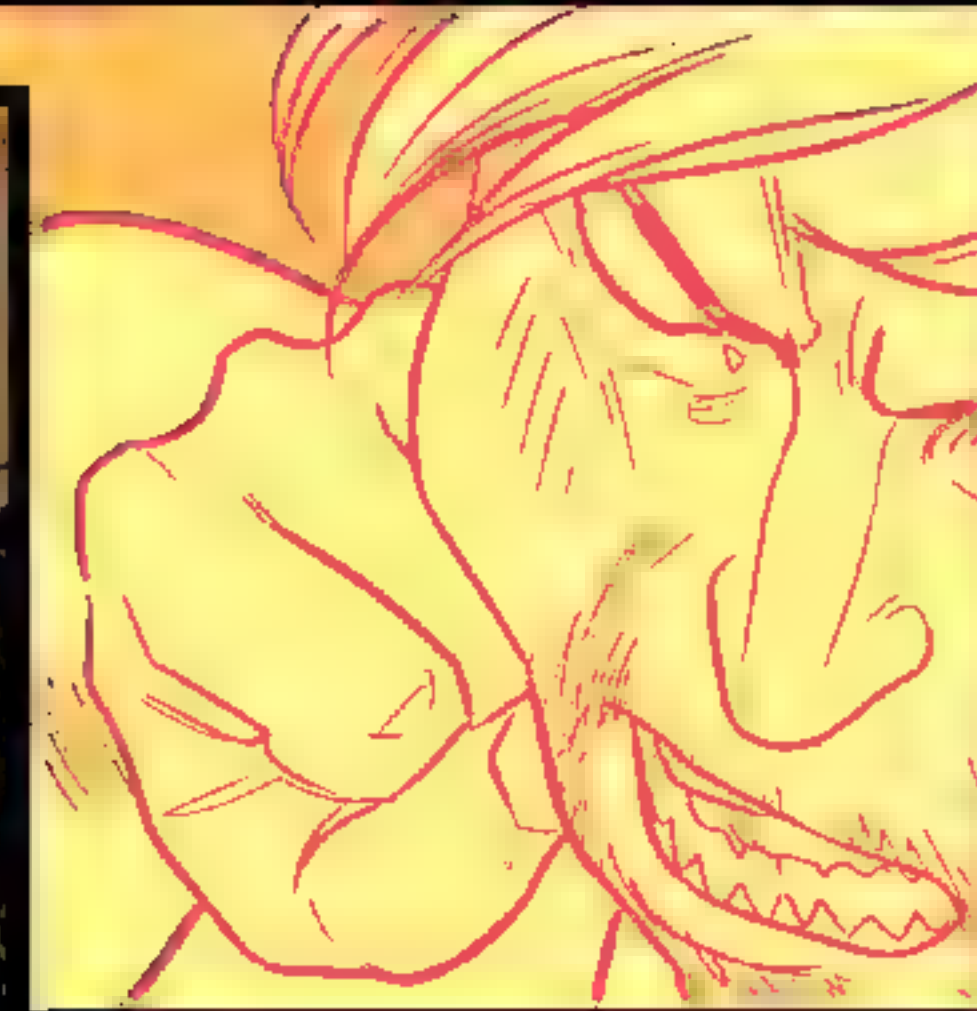
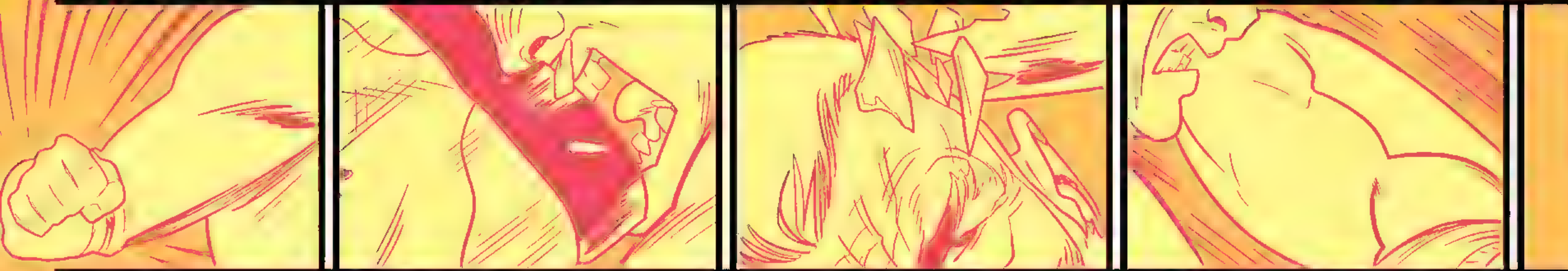


HIT 'EM ON MY MARK

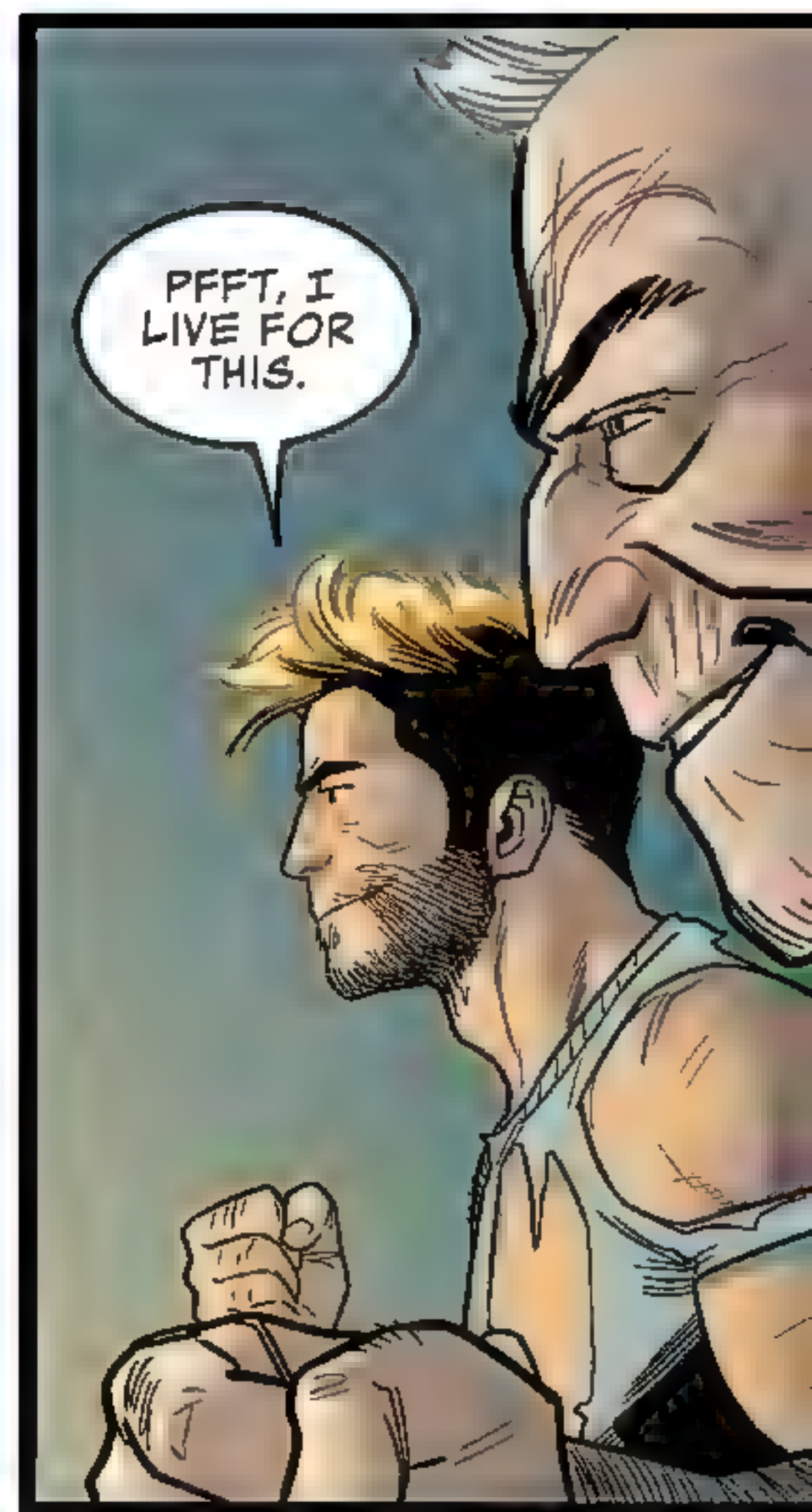
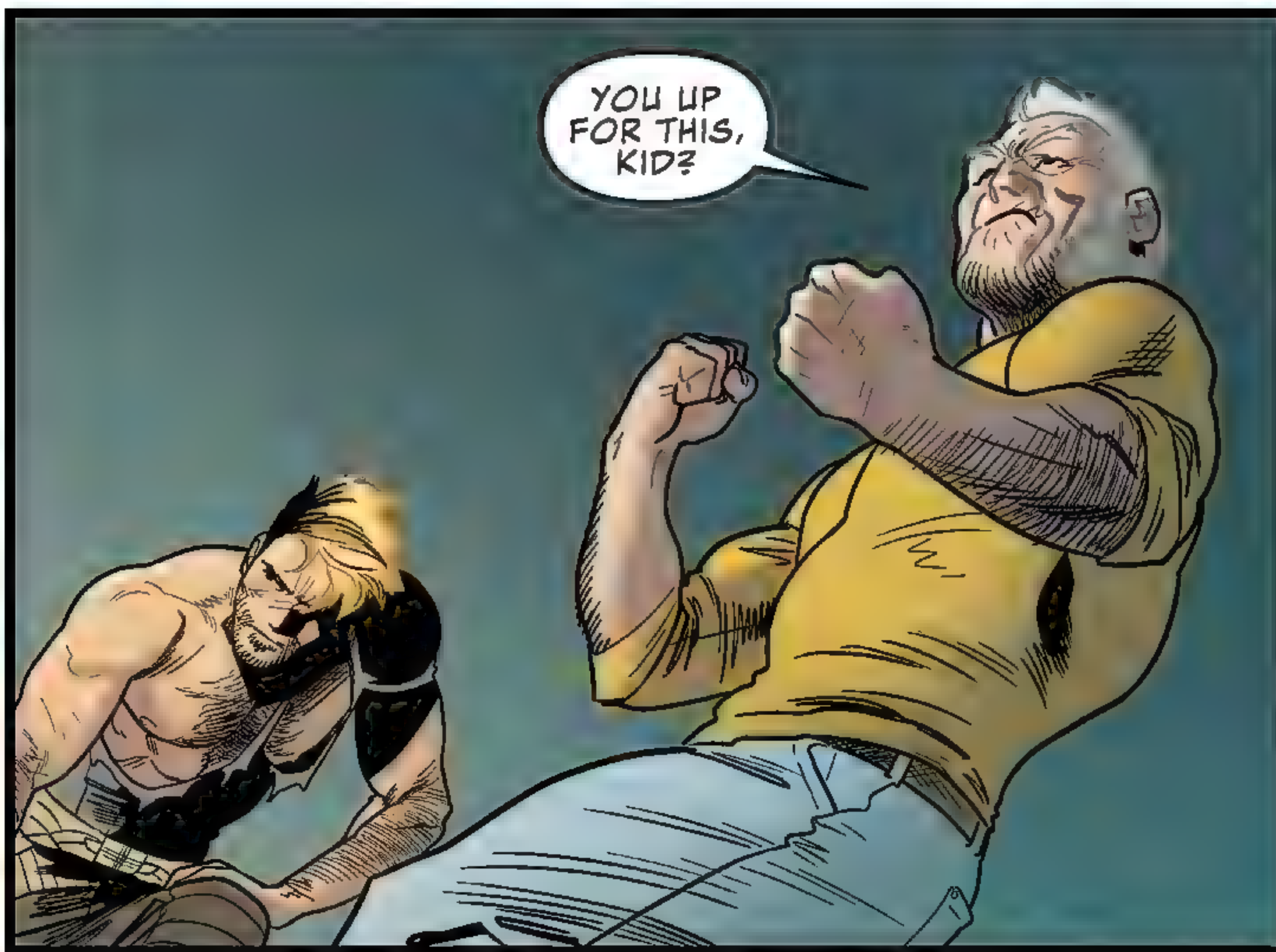




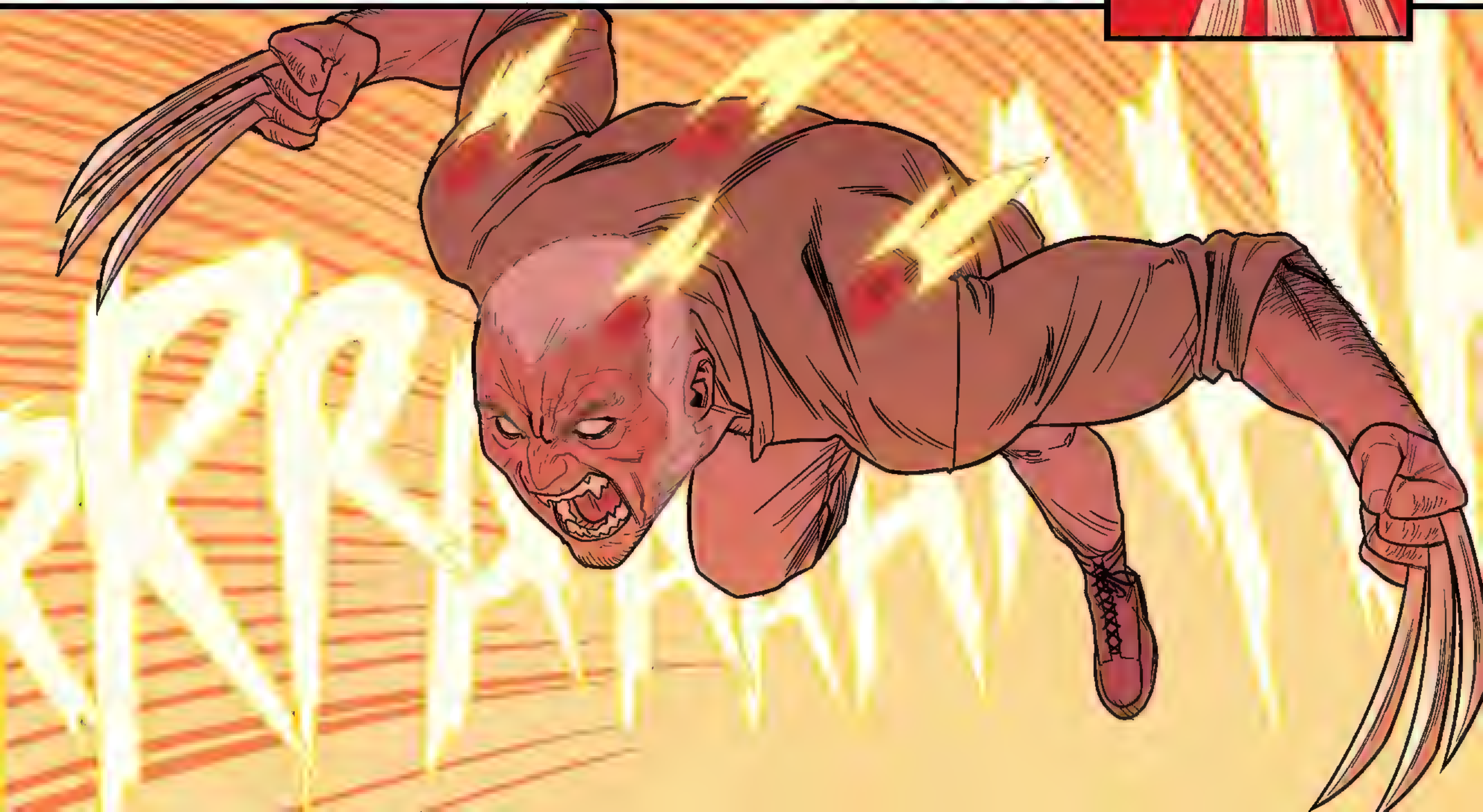
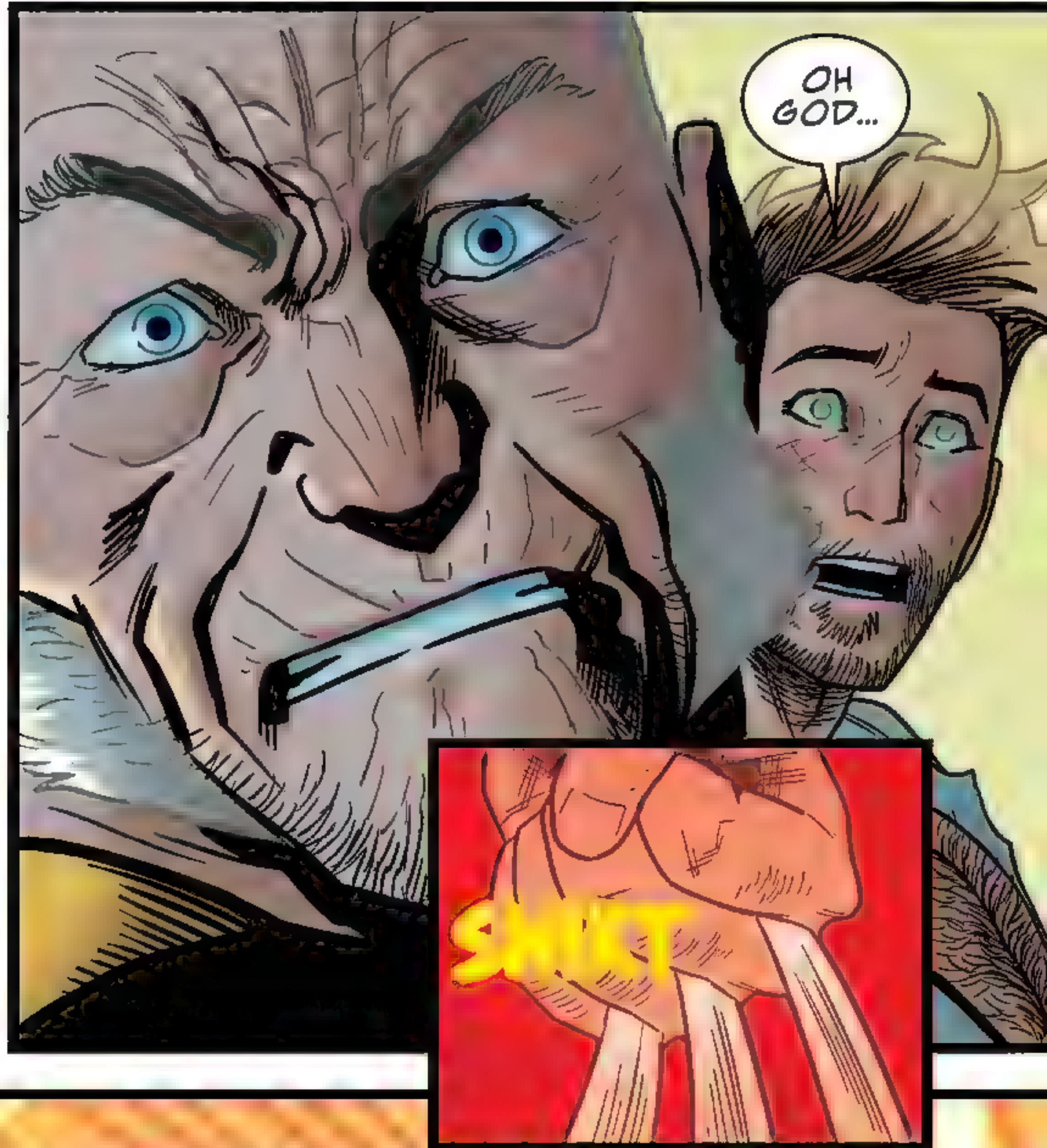
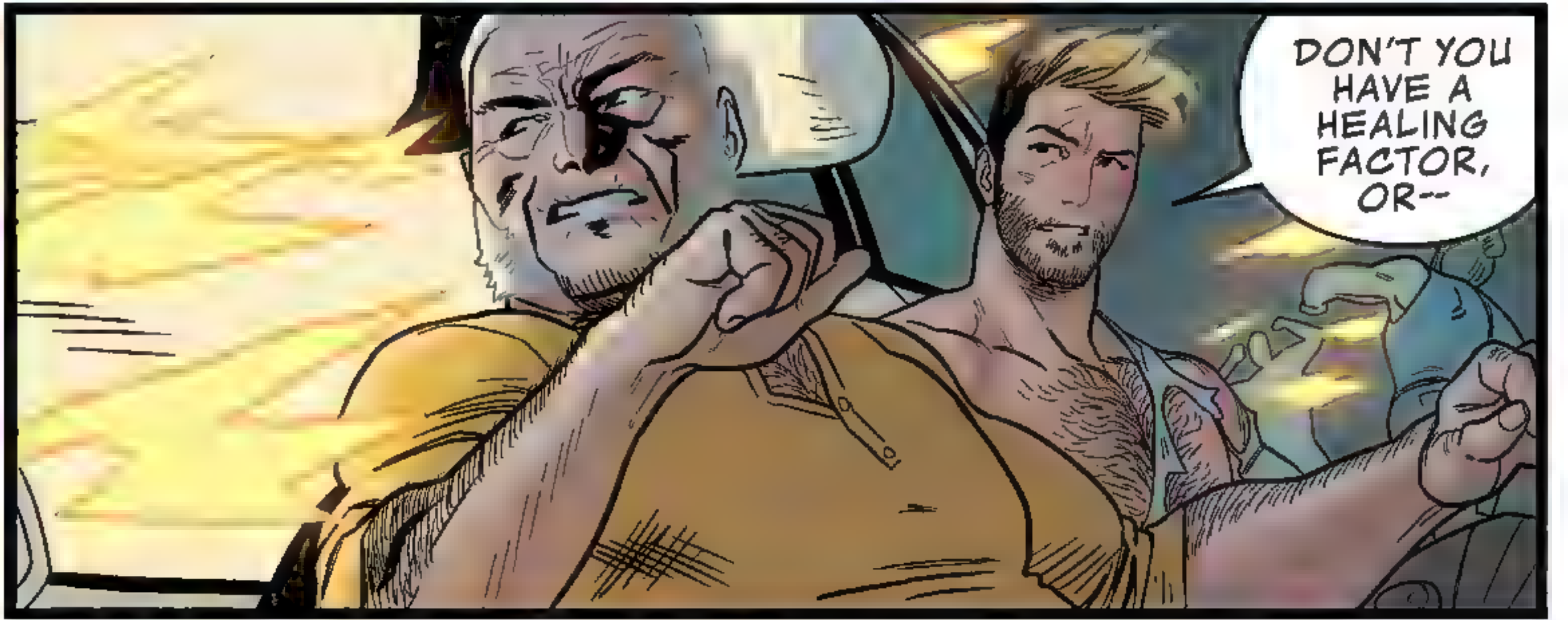




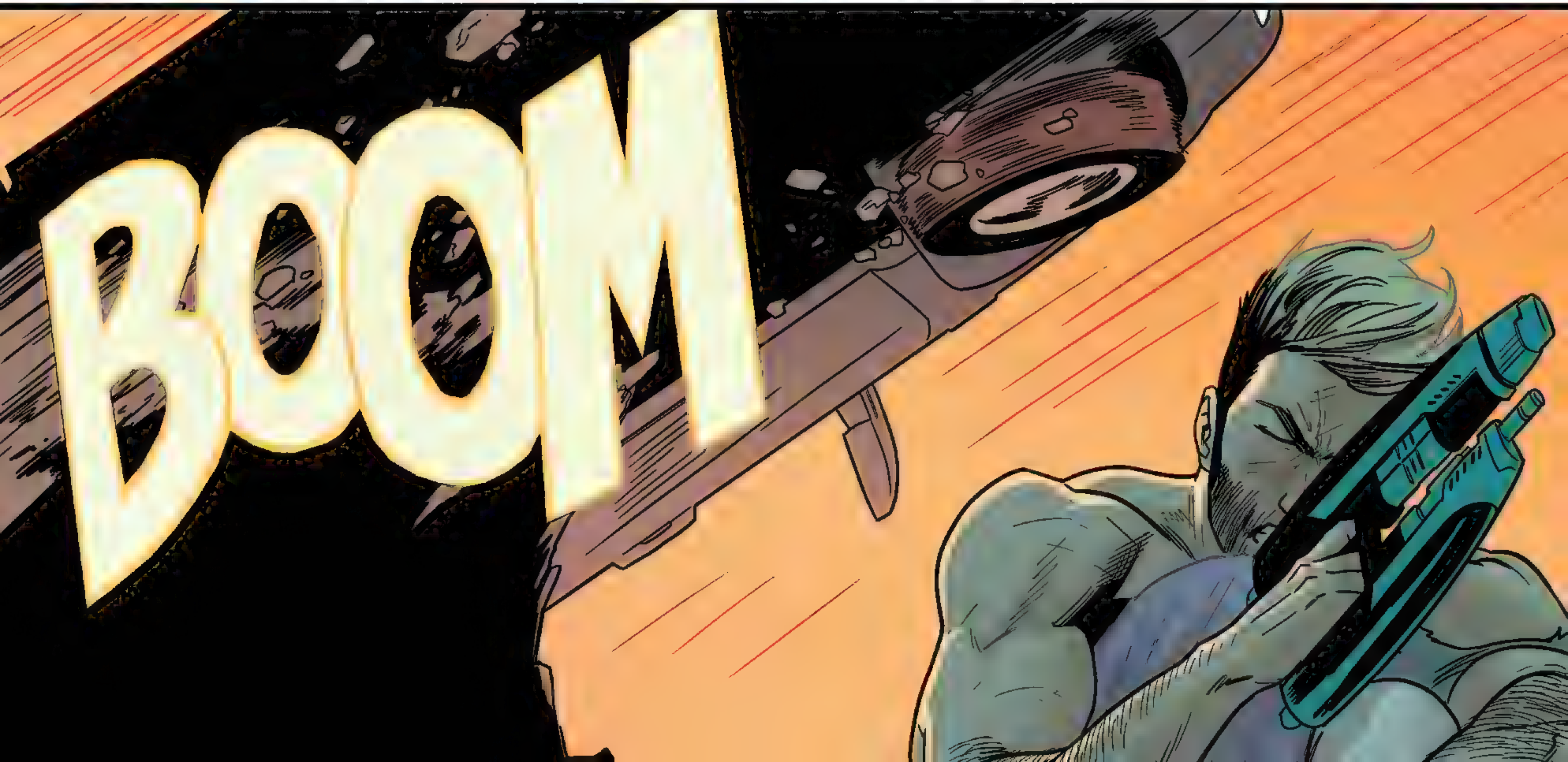
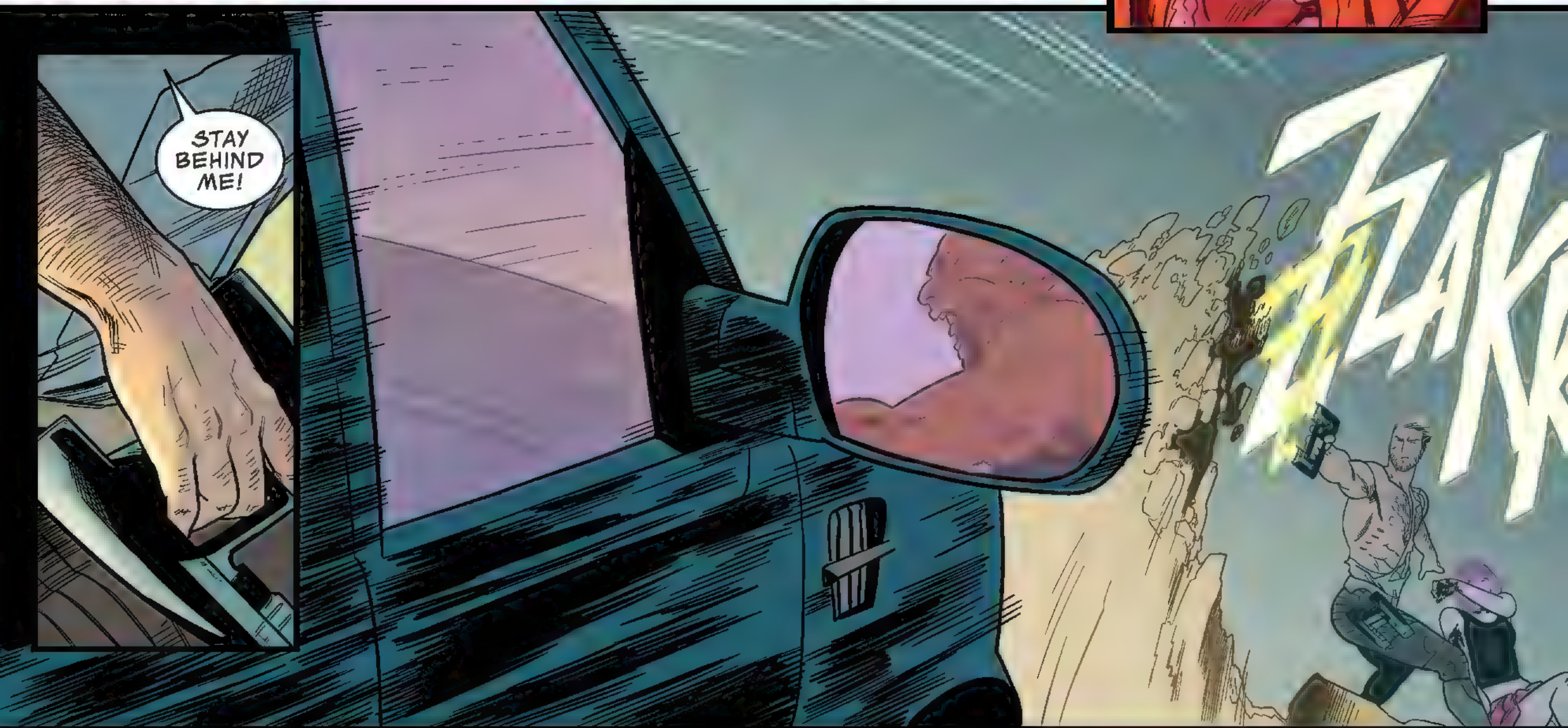
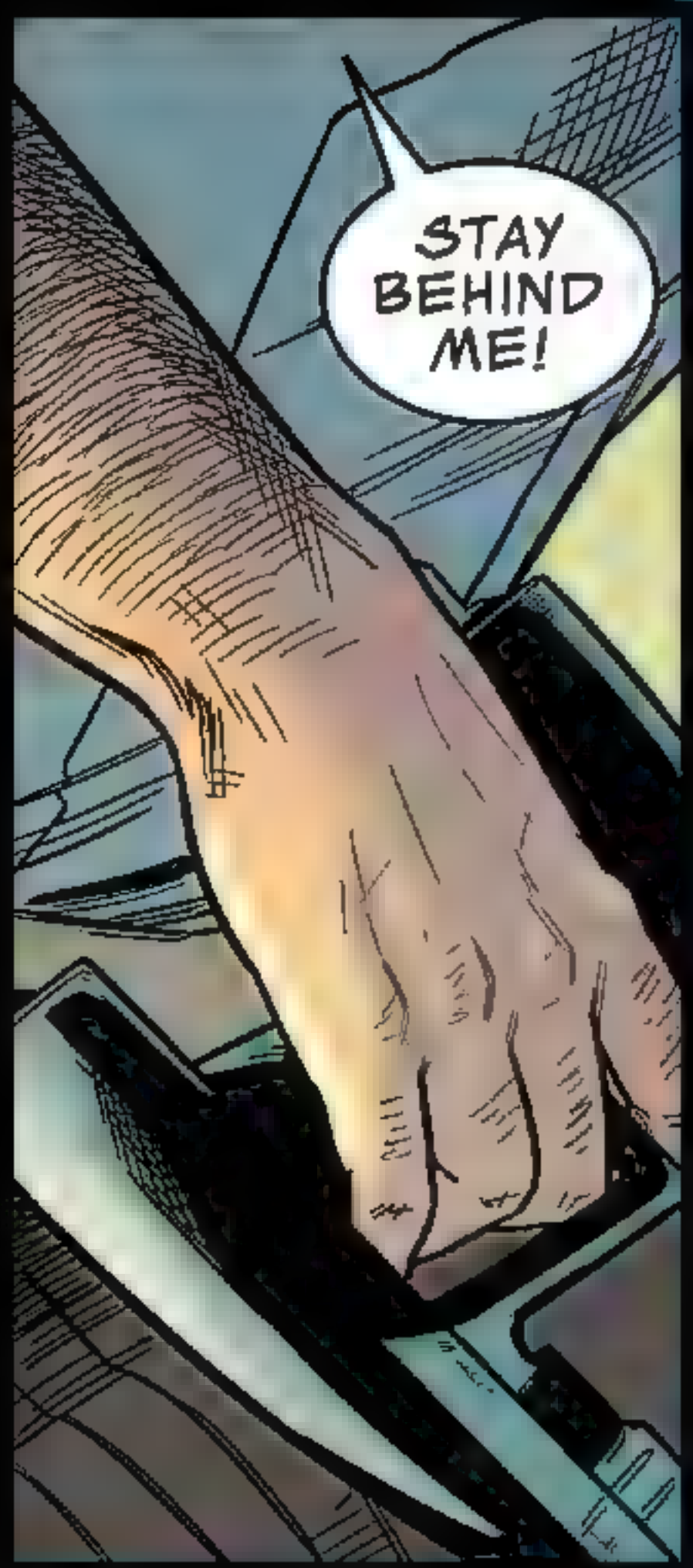
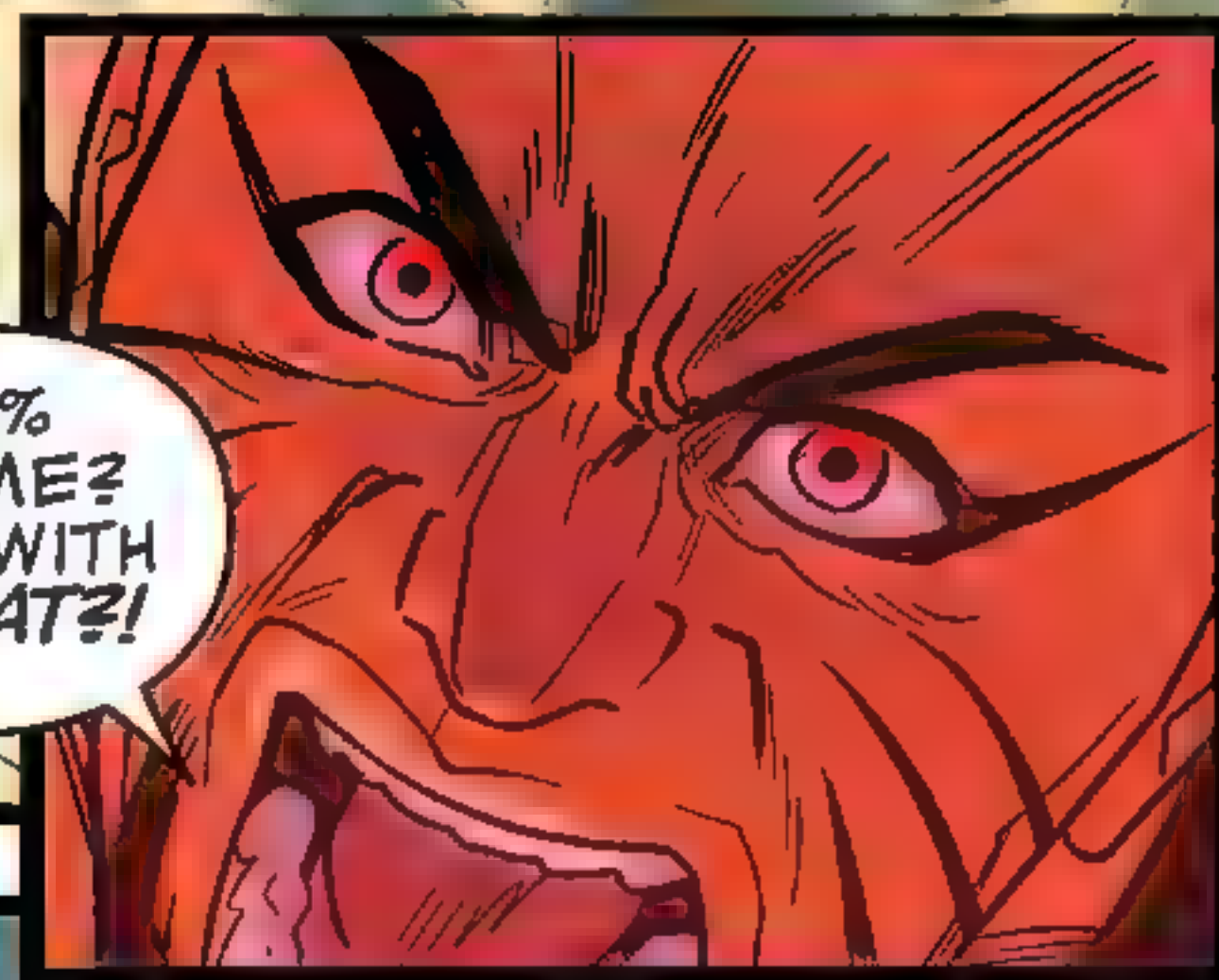
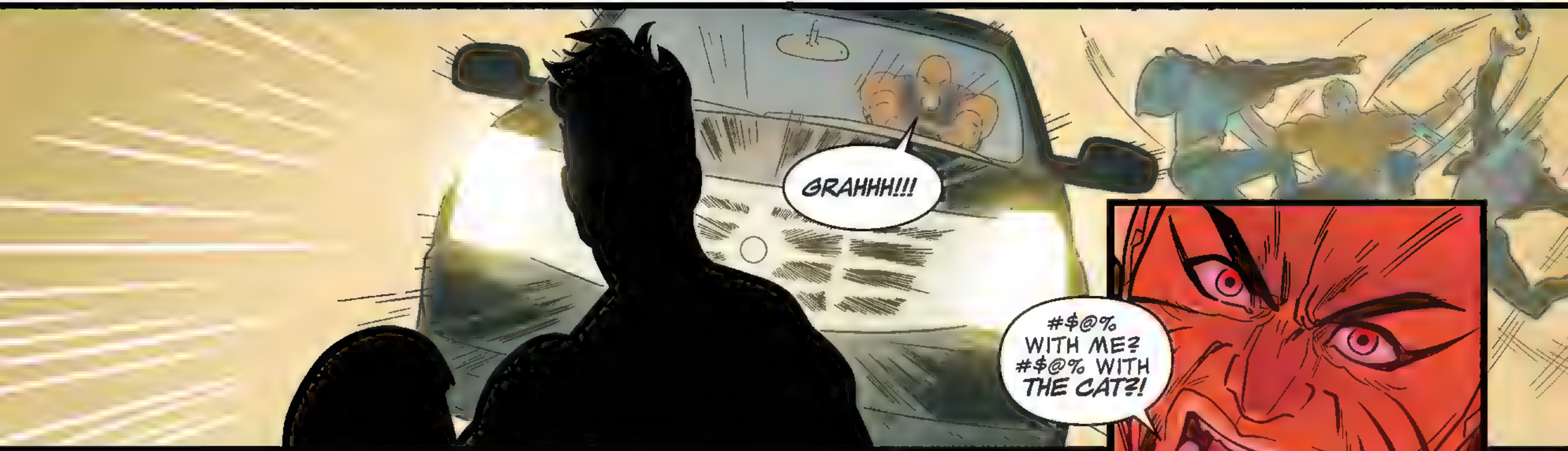
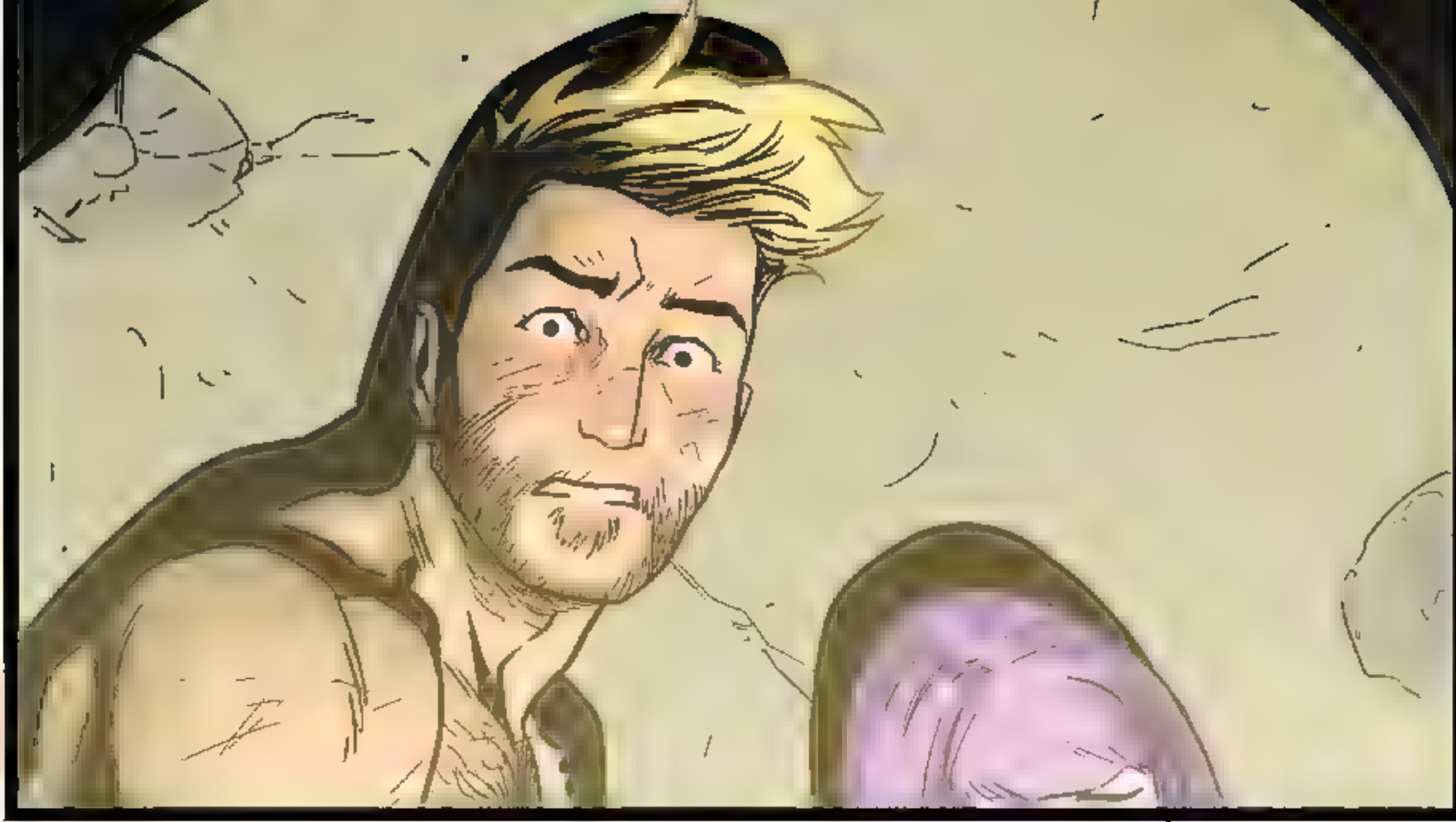




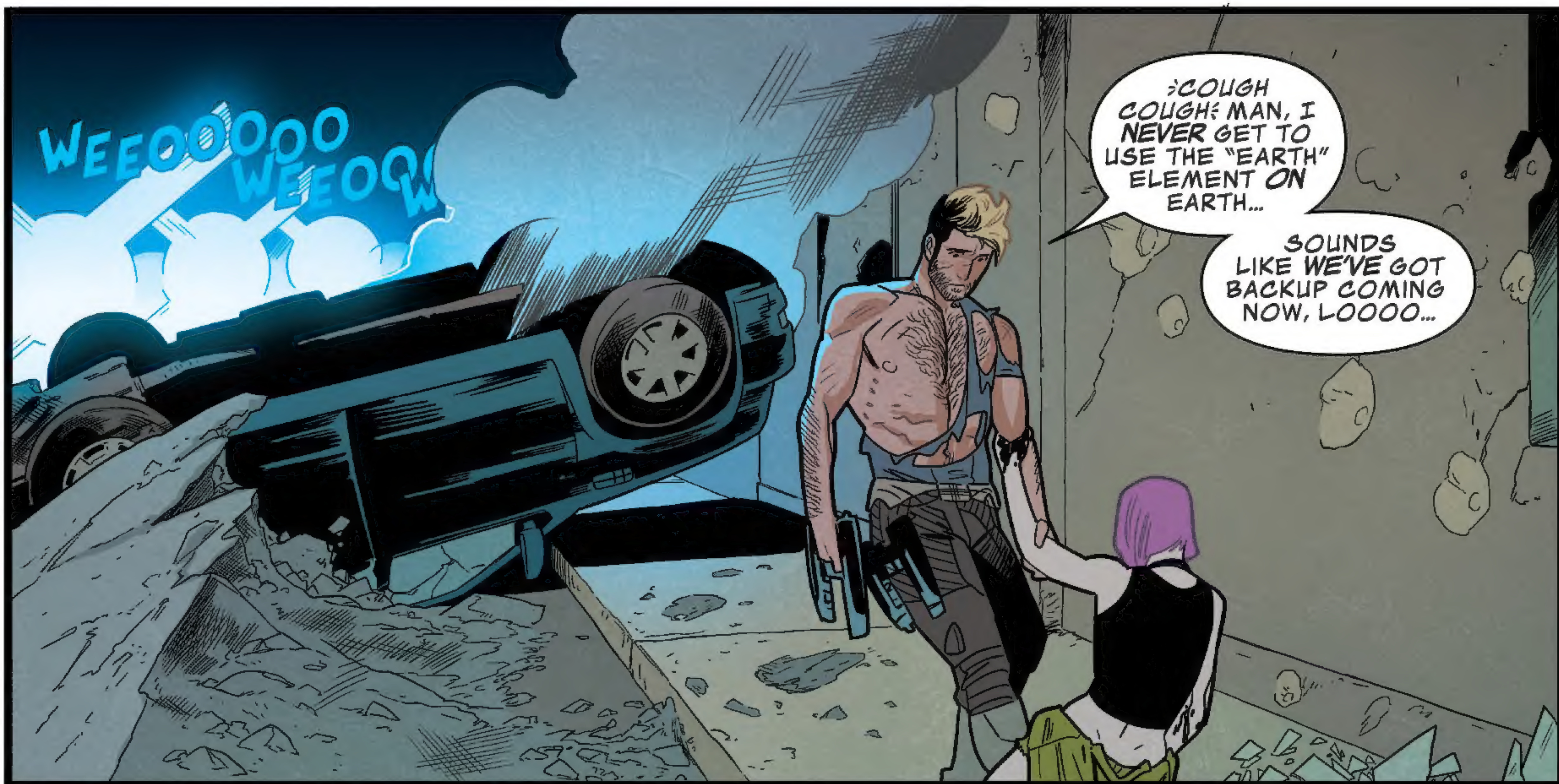
















—YOU'RE  
UNDER  
ARREST.

NEXT ISSUE: MARVEL'S LAW & ORDER™



# STAR-LORD

NEXT

ISSUE  
NUMBER 2



GOT SOMETHING TO SAY? SEND LETTERS TO  
MHEROES@MARVEL.COM AND MARK THEM, "OK TO PRINT"!



